

LEGENDA

CLASS OF 1916



R
050
Le
Saginaw
Room



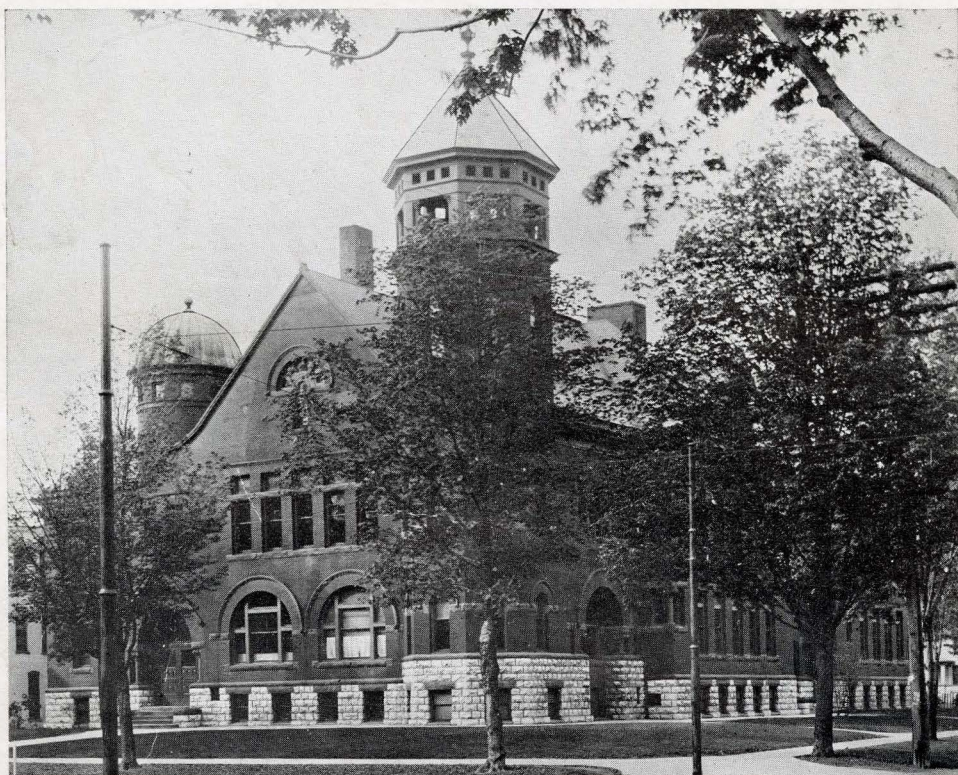
R
050
Le
(1916)
Saginaw
Room

HOYT
PUBLIC LIBRARY

DEC 10 '83

SAGINAW, MICH.

Same



✓

Saine

LEGENDA



PUBLISHED BY

Seventeen
THE CLASS OF NINETEEN SIXTEEN

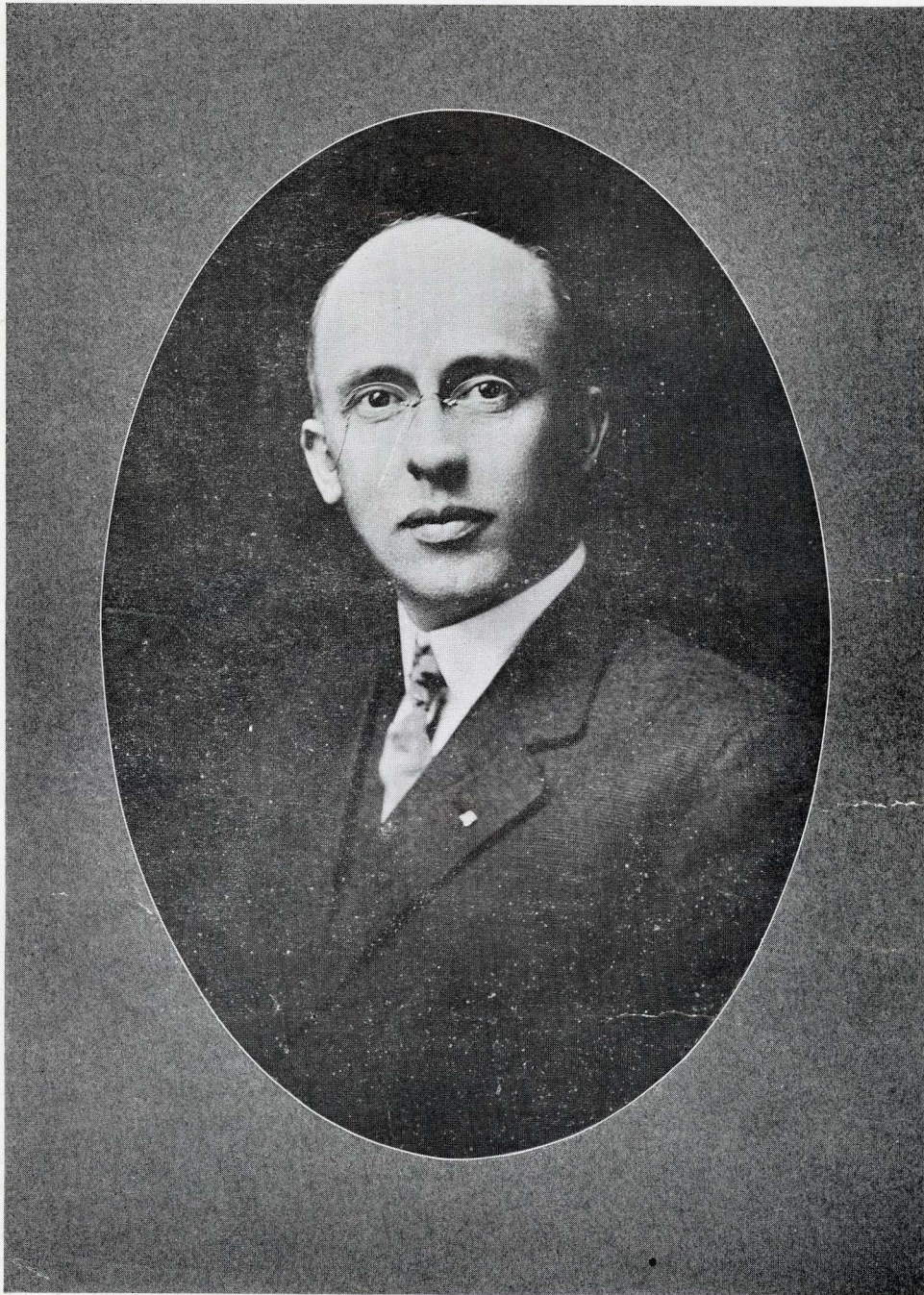
ARTHUR HILL HIGH SCHOOL

SAGINAW, WEST SIDE, MICHIGAN
JUNE, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN

Seventeen

✓

Aut of
Lange



MORELL B. BAKER, Principal

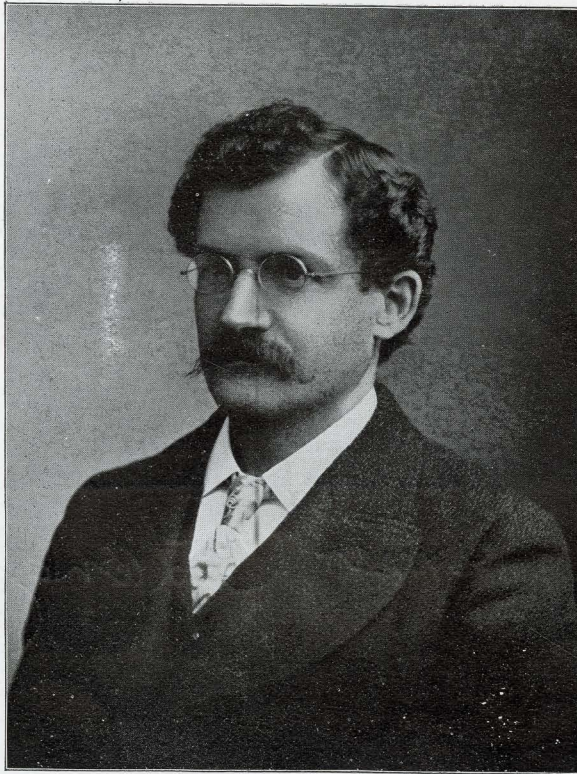
✓

**This Book
is respectfully dedicated
to our
Friend and Teacher
Morell B. Baker**

Herman C. Lange



Same



PHILIPP HUBER, Superintendent



Save

R. PHILIPP HUBER, Superintendent of Schools of Union School district, comprising the City of Saginaw, West Side, is a product of the best educational systems of Germany, the place of his nativity, but for over a quarter of a century has been a citizen of this country and has become thoroughly imbued with the enterprise and spirit which have given to the land of his adoption a leadership among the nations of the world. Mr. Huber came to Saginaw in 1891, and until 1894 was supervisor of German in the Bliss and other school buildings of the district. In that year, the Board of Education, recognizing his capacity, made him principal of the building now known as the John Moore School. This position he filled until 1903, at which time, the district, being in need of one to perform the executive duties and to carry on the larger work of Superintendent, the Board promptly advanced him to that place. Since then he has continued to exercise the functions of that important office with credit to himself and to the district. During his incumbency additional school facilities have been inaugurated, old school buildings have been modernized and several new ones erected, among which is the Arthur Hill Trade School, now in successful operation, and into these modern improvements and structures, as well as into the large educational work of the district, the energies and judgment of Mr. Huber have entered to a great extent. As an educator and citizen he is held in high esteem.

L. T. DURAND,
President of School Board.

TEACHERS

M. B. BAKER	Physics
H. C. LANGE	Chemistry
C. A. HACH	Manual Training
H. S. BACHMANN	Commercial Law
MISS M. E. NASH	Mathematics
MISS L. B. MORGAN	History
MISS F. WELLS	Domestic Science
MISS M. ASCHER	German
MISS B. E. CARPENTER	Commercial
MISS C. CONEY	English
MISS L. HAIMBOUGH	English
MISS M. STEERE	Biology
MISS L. DAVIS	Study Room
MISS K. E. NEWBERG	Latin
MISS KOSLOWSKY	German and Algebra
MISS F. KEATING	French



MISS HAIMBOUGH

MISS DAVIS

MISS CARPENTER

MISS STEERE

MISS WELLS

MISS NASH

MR. LANGE

MR. BAKER

MISS NEWBERG

MR. HACH

MISS ASCHER

MISS MORGAN

MR. BACHMANN

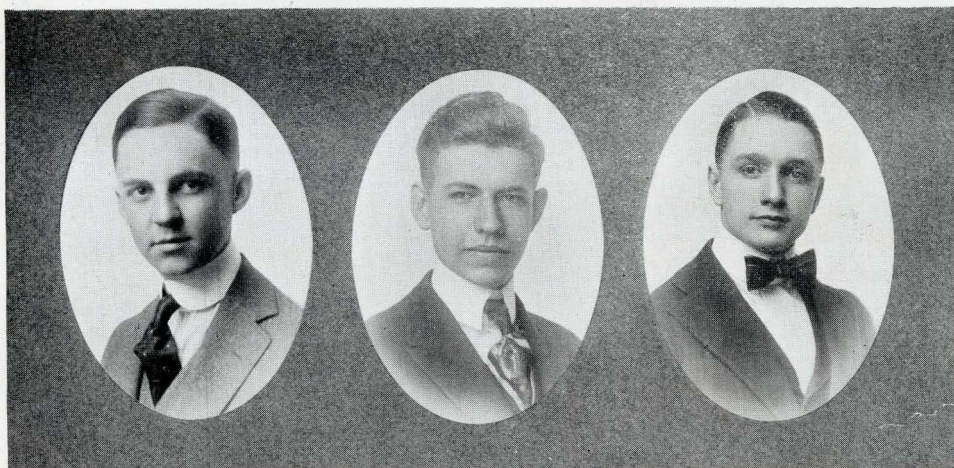
MISS KEATING

MISS CONEY

MISS KOSLOWSKY



WILBUR O. RICHTER, PRESIDENT



LEES BURROWS,
VICE-PRESIDENT

NORMAN TRACKET,
SECRETARY

NORMAN SMITH,
TREASURER



CLARA ARNDT. "Marion."

"A sweet, attractive kind of grace."



LOIS ARNOLD.

"Diligence is the Mother of Good Fortune."



ROY BENWAY, "Pea-Soup."

"Greater athletes than he may have lived,
but we doubt it."



RUTH BIESTERFELD. "Clemertina."

"Beware! I may yet be great."



LEES BURROWS. "Bill."

"All in all, he's a problem, and must puzzle
the devil."



MARGUERITE BROWN. "Peg."

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."



GEORGE CLARK. "Beatrice."

"Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along."



CAROLINE DENGLER. "Ansh."

"That cool possession of herself."



HAROLD FOOTE. "Feets."

"As smooth as the business side of a banana peel."



IRENE HARPER.

"Man delights me not; no, nor woman either."



ELMER HICKS.

"A life by love unblighted,"



WILLIAM HANAFIN. "Willum."

"Not so big, but oh my!"



HARIETTE HENKE. "Peanuts."

"In one soft look what language lies, and
lies, and lies."



MYRTLE HOVER. "Myrtie."

"Angels are perfect, I am but a girl."



AMANDA HOLL.

"Modest and meek, a maiden of the old
school."



PAULINE ITTNER.

"Dignity and reserve are two of the graces
she possesses."



JAMES JEROME. "Jim."

" 'Tis better to be stubborn than to be
weak."



RUTH KING.

"Puritan simplicity, but oh those eyes."



ESTHER KOERBER. "Tess."

"Like a goddess standing there, queenly,
tall, divinely fair."



MARIE KRAUSS.

"A modest blush she wears, not formed
by art,"



ALBERT LENT. "Phunny."

"A protector of fair ladies."



GRACE MARTI. "Imp."

"Milady hath a smile for all and a kindly
word for each."



BERNADINE McCULLEN.

"The world is a dreary place, Heaven is my
home."



FLOYD MORRIS.

"Calm, cool, and collected; surely he will rise
in the world."



BESSIE McLEAN. "Nell."

"A vein of myrth beneath her air of
dignity."



WILLIAM MARTZOWKA. "Bill."

"They call him a second "Lincoln."



MABEL ODGERS. "Cutey."

"She's as modest as any, and as blythe as
she's bonny."



ELMER PEIKERT. "Shorty."

"An iron-jawed lamb."



SELMA PAHL. "Polly."

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be
clever."



PEARL PROESTEL. "Louise."

"Music and song hath charms to soothe a
savage breast."



WILLIAM PORTERFIELD.

"My word, a brilliant youth; methinks he
hath a future."



CHARLOTTE PETER. "Lottie."

"Wrought with a nicety to be marveled at."



WILBUR RICHTER. "Bill."

"My only books were women's looks, and
folly's all they taught me."



DORA SCHULZ. "Do."

"Curses! on my fatal beauty."



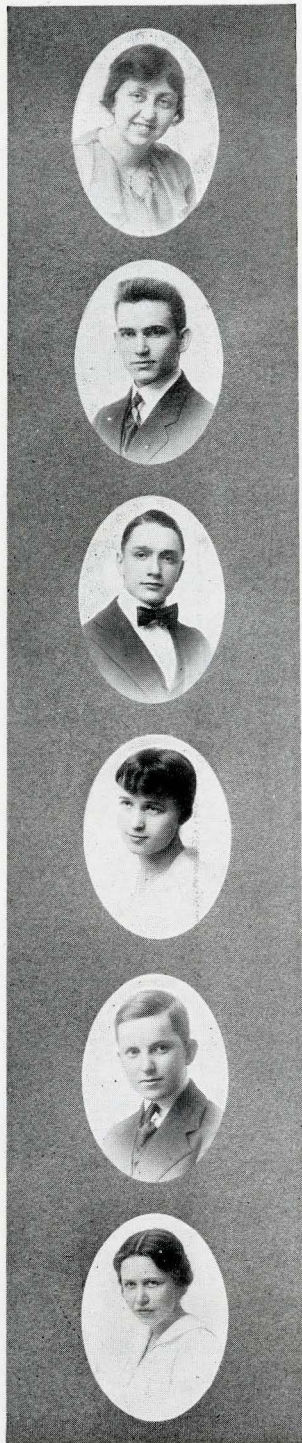
ESTHER SCHLUCKBIEL.

"A model for a student."



HELEN SCHMIDT.

"In her 'twas natural to please."



GLADYS STOCKER. "Khaki."

"Continual cheerfulness is the sign of wisdom."

CECIL SIMS.

"Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast."

NORMAN SMITH. "Norm."

"In school he always plucks the fairest blossoms."

CATHERINE SMITH. "Little One."

"If you're as good a student as you are a poetess, you're some girl."

EZRA SPERLING. "Zed."

"Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look."

ELISABETH STEARNS. "Bessie."

"Men may come and men may go, but Bessie goes on forever."



BERTRAND SIBLEY.

"He is a fellow of good respect."

LUELLA THEOBALD. "Lu."

"Another argument in favor of co-education."

HELEN TEFFT.

"She is a quiet girl; at times."

NORMAN TRACKET. "Norm."

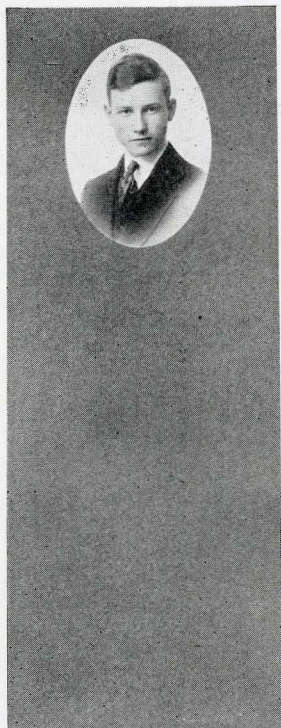
"I am sure, care is an enemy to life."

MARGUERITE WILLIAMS.

"Oh my! there shall be no talking in heaven."

ELISABETH WHIPPLE. "Feth"

"Not what she does, but how she does it."



CLIFTON WATKINS. "Cliff."

"Sometimes I set and think, and sometimes
I just set."



SENIOR

“Our Seniors”

A for C. Arndt, the actress renowned,
At the “Foot of the Rainbow,” her life dream she found.

A too for L. Arnold, with her pretty eyes,
She’s not very big, but she’s mighty wise.

B is for Benway, he’s small, but “Oh, my,”
He can certainly make that old football fly.

B also for Biesterfeld, who spends but a dime,
On the choice literature, which takes up her time.

B for L. Burrows, who ne’er wears a frown,
And pray don’t forget our little Peg Brown.

C is for Dengler, who studies all night,
It’s usually three e’er she puts out the light.

F for H. Foote, whom the girls all rush,
It’s funny too, for he simply can’t blush.

H is for Harper, or Vanity Fair,
Always found at the mirror, fixing her hair.

H is for Hapafin, three feet six,
And then don’t forget, there is Elmer Hicks.

H too for Henke, a very dear girl,
She was soon caught in society’s whirl.

H oh I simply can’t think of them all,
There I forgot Hover and Holl.

I for P. Ittner, a fine athlete,
At the games she can hardly sit in her seat.

J for Jerome, so big and so clever,
Did we ever see anyone like him? No, never.

K is for Krauss, so pretty and sweet,
So very dainty and light on her feet.

K is for King, her first name is Ruth,
Never found telling aught but the truth.

K too for E. Koerber, a great movie fan,
Some day through the movies she'll get a man.

L for A. Lent, who wouldn't play ball,
But, alas, for "Dora," he did it all.

M for G. Marti, who laughingly shouted,
"Yes, I'm an angel, but my wings haven't sprouted."

M too for McCullen, who soon will be selling,
All the pictures she's drawing and the stories she's telling.

M for Floyd Morris, who loves to debate,
He can spin out a yarn at a very fast rate.

My goodness there's Bessie, that sweet little bride,
Bill must have been proud to have her by his side.

Martowka too, a good friend indeed,
To study his lessons I think is his creed.

O for M. Odgers, so very witty,
And don't you tell Eimer she isn't pretty.

P is for Porterfield a very bright student,
Of the boys in our class, he's the most prudent.

P for E. Peikert, just fine in the play,
There's no doubt he'll be an actor some day.

P for S. Pahl, green stripes she wore,
And she found her belt in the top dresser drawer.

P is for Proestel, with a voice so sweet,
As a singer in public she can't be beat.

P for L. Peters, a shorthand shark,
I believe she could write it in the dark.

R for Bill Richter, our president good,
Who did all for our class that he possibly could,
We're thankful to him for all that he's done,
And assure him our highest esteem he has won.

S is for Schulz, so pretty and sweet,
She is a girl whom we all like to meet.

S for B. Sibley, to the carnival went,
And the boys all say, he got in the wrong tent.

S too for Schluckbier. Smart? Do tell.
As a student in German, no one can excel.

S for C. Sims, so tall and stately,
I hear he's been "shining" round Clara lately.

S for Norma Smith, seen most of the time,
Writing "Pay your class dues," on the board for a sign.

Catherine Smith is a modest miss,
She wrote this poem, all but this.

S may also stand for Stoker,
She surely is one clever joker.

S for E. Stearns, in History a star,
She is so bright that she shines from afar.

S for H. Schmidt, so tall and slim,
And yet she is not to be thought of as prim.

T for Lou Theobald, a sweet infant dear,
Whose eyes just gleam, when "?" is near.

T for H. Tefft, who never sickens,
Of "Oliver Twist," for she simply loves Dickens.

T for N. Tracket, a regular poet,
The worst of it is he doesn't know it.

W is for Williams, yes, Marguerite,
Her motto in life is, "Never Cheat."

W for E. Whipple, so sweet and bright,
For many persons a shining light.

W for Watkins, the last on the list,
Sweet sixteen and never been kissed.

The list is completed, a better ne'er seen,
Than our dear old class of 1916.

NEITHER COULD AFFORD IT

"What?" exclaimed the motorist, who had run over a farmer's toe, "you want five hundred dollars for a crushed foot? Nonsense! I'm no millionaire."

"Perhaps not," cried the suffering farmer; "and I'm no centipede either."

"SOLITAIRE" MADE KNOWN

The crowd surged thru the main gate of the fairgrounds in a good-naturedly-sort-of-way. Jests and laughter were common. The majority of the people were young—students seemingly. Banners of different hues were waving here and there. All at once there was a shout, "Tallehassee." From close by came an answer, "Vanderbilt! Oh look at us!" This was echoed by a third cry, "Fly away! Clemens! Clemens!" These outcries started the blowing of hundreds of horns, squawkers and the like. The crowd, became in a hurry and passed at double quick time thru the gate. At length there were only the stragglers passing.

Stanley Ellis drew up the vanguard, partly from preference and partly from necessity. One limb was slightly crippled which made walking slow. Stanley could not mix with other young people. The reason wasn't altogether bashfulness, but rather the fact that he was not able to enter into the pleasures and interests common to young people of his age. Then, too, in his actions and speech, he was older than his years. He was thinking of this as he hobbled along the cinder race track.

"I don't see why I can't enjoy other people's company or make myself agreeable. No one ever comes around to go with me anywhere. Maybe it's because I'm crippled, but I don't think so. There's Tom Hicks, everyone likes to have him around." Musing thus he stood leaning against the fence waiting for the aeroplane flights to start, for this was the first aviation meet of three colleges, Tallehassee, Vanderbilt and Clemens.

"Good afternoon, Stanley. Waiting for the birds to fly."

Looking around he saw Prof. Gale, best known of the Vanderbilt faculty.

"Yes, Sir. It will be an interesting sight, Sir."

"You'll be tired standing. Come with me. My wife couldn't come this afternoon, so I have an extra seat."

"Oh, thank you, Sir, but I wouldn't want to intrude."

"No intrusion, boy. Come; I'll enjoy your company."

As they walked slowly toward the grandstand, gladness and wonder were equal feelings of Stanley's heart. He had always thought more of Prof. Gale than of his other teachers, yet he had never dreamed of enjoying such a treat as this.

When they were seated, Prof. Gale encouraged Stanley to talk about his life and interests. It was not long before the reserve of Stanley had disappeared and they were talking like old friends. The theme of conversation turned to aviation.

"I think, Sir. I could fly if necessary. I've studied the principles, methods, and construction of the different makes of machines. Of course, practice is the only way to gaining a working knowledge. Some day, I hope to try."

"Well, Stanley, I hope you may, although, it's a dangerous pleasure. Ah, they're starting."

The three aeroplanes of the three schools were moving across the field. Gracefully they rose into the air. The noise was deafening both from the motors and from the crowd. The flight was to be to a nearby town and return. The planes swiftly flew away as birds on their way south. But a short time and they were mere specks on the blue of the sky. A half hour passed and the three were seen returning. The race was close for they were very near together. One plane shot down under the others in a long slanting direct line for the fairgrounds. It struck the ground a half a minute before the others. Vanderbilt had won. Cheers upon cheers rent the air. Stanley, even, joined in the shouting. There was great commotion, indeed, while the crowd dispersed.

Prof. Gale left Stanley at the gate with a friendly goodbye. "Come up to my house some evening, Stanley. To-morrow night I'll be at Cedar, but any other time. Good bye."

Stanley watched Prof. Gale's auto until it turned a distant corner.

While he was standing thus he heard people talking not far away. "Who is that young man over there?" "Oh, that's Stanley Ellis, alias 'Solitaire'. Always goes around alone. Don't know what he is worth. He has never proved his value. The people were moving away and the last few words were very indistinct.

Stanley's face lost its cheery expression. "Solitaire," he spoke aloud. "So that's what they call me. My non de plume. Very expressive and romantic. Well, I suppose there's no help for it. I must continue to live my life and let others live theirs." He turned down the street to his home, two blocks away.

The following evening, Stanley paddled slowly up the Wa-Wa-soo-kee river. Canoe riding in the evening was getting to be a habit with Stanley. Lacking human companions, he found several friends near to nature's heart. To-night the banks of the little stream had become indistinct soon after he had set out. Vanderbilt college had been established in a rural district and a sparsely settled one at that. The Wa-Wa-soo-kee could hardly boast of one house overlooking its beauties for ten miles along its course north of Vanderbilt. For this reason Stanley felt very much alone—alone with nature.

Suddenly he saw a flash of light on the shore. It was a small camp-fire. Quietly Stanley turned the canoe closer to the bushes along the bank. He could give no reason for spying only that he felt that something was wrong. His hand brought the canoe very near the bank and he obtained a good view. There were four young men around the fire. It was easy to hear their conversation.

"I tell you, fellows, we have got to get even tonight and even for all time. Gale is all to blame for not playing in next Saturday's game. If he hadn't caught us in that gambling hole and hadn't told the Dean we would have played against Vanderbilt. Without us Clemens hasn't much show to win. Gale knew it, too, that's why he told. I tell you we've got to take it out of him."

"Well, Bill, we're here for that purpose, if you don't make it too strong."

"Too strong! Nothing less than tar and feathers will do the business."

"Do you think we're living in the days of Salem. We're not savages."

"Oh, cut your talk. We'll just put 'em on his clothes. It'll be hot enough at that."

Bill continued, "Now here's the plan. He has gone up to Cedar to-niht. We'll drive back at eleven. About half a mile down the river there is a sharp bend in the river. The road also turns at quite an angle. We will wait for him there. I've got the 'tars and feathers' on the spot already. He won't see the fire until we are ready for him."

"But, Gosh, Bill, it's a State's prison offense."

"Aw shuckks, brace up. Here take a drink all round on me."

Stanley's nerves were strained to the breaking point. His blood boiled and thoughts passed through his mind like a mill race. During the last sentence he leaned too far toward the bank. To save himself from upsetting, he grasped the bushes. This made considerable noise. The four jumped up, saw Stanley, and made for the bank.

With a quick thrust Stanley sent the light canoe out from shore. He headed downstream and paddled with all his might. Two of the young men had jumped into another canoe and were giving chase. The race was short. A flash-light was turned on Stanley. Bill's voice spoke.

"Spying, were you, you contemptible little scalawag. We'll teach you better manners. Give me your paddle."

"What if I don't," Stanley replied crisply.

"Upset you, that's all. Come, hustle up."

Stanley thought quickly. Should he fight or wait for developments? He decided on the latter course. He would be in better condition to help Prof. Gale.

Bill tossed the paddle in the bottom of the boat. He motioned for his companion to paddle. He, being in the stern, steered with one hand and kept hold of Stanley's canoe with the other. The two boats reached the bank and all clambered out. By the fire-light Stanley obtained a better view of his captors. Although he judged they were prominent in inter-collegiate affairs, yet they were unknown to him.

"Now, Solitudinary, or whatever your name is, you think you've discovered quite a plot. Little good it will do you. First thing you've got to promise you will never say a word about this to anyone. You know we might tar and feather you." Bill spoke sarcastically.

"There would be a hot time here if you tried that; but there's no possibility of such a measure. As to my promising to keep quiet, I'll do nothing of the kind."

"Ho, you won't. We'll see."

Stanley was suddenly grasped from behind in a wrestling hold that throttled him. Struggling was useless. His arms were tied behind by a rope around his wrists.

"We will put him in Rundo's aviation shed. He will be out of the way there."

Bill motioned for Stanley to follow him. The other three brought up the rear. After walking perhaps a quarter of a mile, they came to a large clearing. The dusky outline of a low building could be seen not far away. Crossing the level ground, they drew up before the sliding doors of the aviation shed. Bill unlocked these and they entered.

"You may rest in peace here. Hope you will enjoy yourself." Bill spoke again with a sarcastic tone.

With this the four turned and went out. The doors shut and Stanley heard the snap of the padlock. His heart sank. He wished he had fought it out at the start. The prospect looked gloomy indeed.

"Bosh, such thoughts won't do any good. The question is, how am I going to get out of here?" he thought.

He managed to work a small flash-light out of his coat pocket onto the floor. He could make out the general details of the interior by the light. A large aeroplane stood in the front next to him. At the back was a carpenter's bench. Upon this bench he found a pleasant surprise. A saw had been left in a vise preparatory to or after sharpening. Very laboriously he managed to climb upon the bench. With a great deal of trouble he succeeded in hacking into the rope with which his hands were bound.

Now he could do something. He examined the doors. Yes, the lock could be cut entirely out. After a little he found a brace and bit and keyhole saw. The doors were made of soft wood and offered little resistance to the process. He knocked out the piece and again heard the rattle of the padlock, this time with joy, for now the doors slid open. He was free.

How was he to warn the Professor? He had taxed his walking powers considerably already. Then, too, the road was on the opposite side of the river. If he were to hunt for his canoe he might run a great chance of detection by Bill and his gang. He could not go for assistance. There were no houses for miles around. Despair again crept into his heart. He turned and hobbled slowly back into the shed. His flash-light made visible the aeroplane. He stopped short, seized with a wild thought.

HOYT
PUBLIC LIBRARY

DEC 10 '83

SAGINAW, MICH.

"Gee, I wonder if I could do it." He looked the machine over, examined every part, and tried the mechanism. His reading had given him a great familiarity with the working of a machine, yet he hesitated at putting his knowledge into practice under such conditions. He was brought face to face with the fact, however, that the aeroplane offered the only means of warning Prof. Gale. "Yes, I'll do it," he muttered.

He oiled all important parts; looked at the register on gasoline tanks, and shoved the doors open. Everything seemed ready for departure. He donned a thick jacket and cap that were hanging on the wall. With quite a good deal of difficulty he climbed into the aviator's seat.

The self-starter responded to the turn of a button. Bang! Bang! The motor started with a noise like a machine gun. It sounded good to Stanley, however, especially since the explosions had now become regularly timed. He shoved in the clutch. Whir! It seemed as though a wind had sprung up. The aeroplane moved. Slowly it cleared the building. Gaining speed every second it rolled over the level ground. It seemed an age to Stanley before he felt the machine leave the ground. He was really flying. What a sensation it was. Up, up, he went, almost intoxicated with the new experience. Now he was high enough to pay some attention to his course. He must follow the river and land very near to Cedar. He judged it to be about 10 o'clock. How cold it was! Underneath he could distinguish the course of the river by its chimmering reflection of the stars. He turned the direction of the machine. Directions came to him mechanically. He seemed to be living in a dream. The wind was rising. It chilled him to the bone. Suddenly the machine pitched down. He righted it, scarcely knowing how he did so. If he only could go a little farther without mishap, all would be well. Every minute he was increasing the angle of depression of those twinkling lights of Cedar. There a little ahead of that bend of the river was a large meadow he knew well. He inclined the planes toward the earth and shut off the motor. How often he had wished to volplane in reality. Now his wish had come true. The earth came to meet him with rapidity. Quicker than he could tell the rubber-tired wheels struck the ground. Stanley felt as though he were on a rubber ball. When would the bounding cease? The more pleasing bound soon merged into a nerve-racking jolt. His teeth rattled. He surely knew he had reached the ground. He applied the brakes carefully. The machine came to a stop.

It was finished; the flight was made. He really could fly. He could warn Prof. Gale and outwit the gang of plotters. All these thoughts tumbled through his mind in quick succession.

He was cold through and through. Climbing out of the machine, he hobbled around and beat his arms together.

The sound of an approaching automobile made Stanley start for the road as fast as his chilled bones would permit. He reached it just in time to hail a passing car. It was Prof. Gale. His astonishment was unspeakable when he found that Stanley was the speaker and more so when Stanley's story was told.

"And you made an aeroplane flight to warn me of a treacherous plot," he ejaculated. "Shades of St. Anthony, this world is not dead yet." He continued. "Why, boy, I appreciate your action but it was too much risk to run for the reason involved. I wouldn't have let them tar and feather me. You see I always carry a life preserver when I'm out like this. I'm pretty glad you warned me, however. Climb in and we will see about these bandits."

As they drove along the road Prof. Gale would burst out in a remark addressed to himself, something like this: "Jupiter, an aeroplane flight at this time of the night. Never flew before. Nerve? What do you know about that."

Turning to Stanley as they were nearing the place of ambush, Prof. Gale said, "I believe we will find the bandits have skipped out. They couldn't help but hear you start with the aeroplane. I think they will have had so much respect for your nerve, that they will have disappeared, bag and baggage."

So it proved. The fire was still burning but there was no sign of Bill and his gang or the tar and feathers. They continued on their way and reached Vanderbilt in safety. As they drew up before Stanley's home, Prof. Gale said earnestly, "You've done a great thing tonight, both for me and the school."

"It wasn't much, Prof. Gale. Any other fellow would have done the same thing," Stanley replied.

"Maybe so, maybe so. Well, goodnight. I will see you in the morning."

The Professor drove away and Stanley once more watched the disappearing car.

Sleep for Stanley that night was a succession of dreams in which canoes, aeroplanes, tar and feathers, rubber balloons and Prof. Gale were the principle features.

The next morning Vanderbilt college was assembled in a mass meeting. Prof. Gale told the story of the night before to the wondering students. Stanley was forced to come forward and receive the congratulations of the President of the College. As cheer after cheer rang out for Stanley Ellis, he knew that his days of solitude were over and that he had proven his worth.

F. W. MORRIS.

Philomathic



The Philomathic Society began its work early this year. The first meeting was held in September. At this meeting eleven new members were admitted to the Society. This shows that the Society is popular among the students. As usual the debates were the main features of the meetings. At some of the meetings very interesting papers and stories were read. The programs were always concluded with either vocal or instrumental selections.

One of the most interesting debates was, "Resolved, That preparedness for war would be detrimental to the United States." Miss Nash was the leader of the affirmative team while Mr. Baker was the leader of the negative. This was the first time teachers ever debated in the society.

Although the negative team won the debate, "Resolved, That ragtime does more harm than good," we are not all convinced that it does no harm.

In December we received an invitation to join the Valley Debating League. This invitation was promptly accepted for we love to debate. This year five schools of Saginaw Valley participated in an inter-scholastic debate on the subject, "Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine, as developed and applied, should be abandoned as a part of the foreign policy of the United States." Our affirmative team was led by Floyd Morris and supported by George Burrows and Pearl Proestel, and on the evening of April 7th the negative team from Flint came to Arthur Hill and convinced the judges that they were arguing on the right side of the question. On the same evening our negative team, led by Emmett Davis, supported by Bertrand Sibley and Arthur Rice, journeyed to Bay City Western and proved that the Monroe Doctrine should not be abandoned, the decision of the judges being unanimous in their favor.

The championship of this debate was won by the Flint teams as they won both the debates in which they engaged. Saginaw lost one, Arthur Hill lost one, Bay City Eastern lost one, and Bay City Western lost both debates. The Philomathic Society has now won four victories out of five inter-scholastic debates; hence we feel that our record is good in spite of the fact that we were defeated by Flint.

The last literary meeting was very well received as it was in magazine form. Very interesting stories, editorials, and current events were read. We had an Englishman and an Irishman to entertain us with their jokes. Several members took part in the advertisements which were given as tableaux.

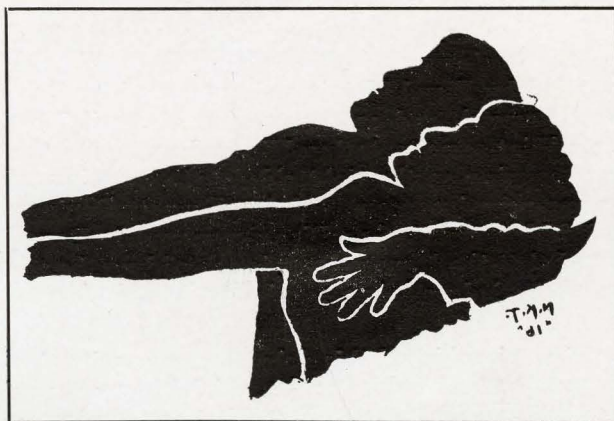
This successful year of the society was closed by the annual banquet which was held May 28. We wish to thank Miss Wells and her girls for the excellent banquet which they prepared. We sincerely hope that the society will be as successful next year.

HAD SEEN SOMETHING LIKE IT

Miss Atkins was explaining to her class the difference between a common noun and an abstract noun.

"An example of a common noun is 'cat,' " she said; "for you can see it, while you cannot see an abstract noun. Now, for example, have any of you ever seen 'abundance'?"

This query was received in profound silence. Then a little fellow got up and said: "No, ma'am, I have never seen a bun dance, but I've seen a cake walk."



Girl's Club

The Girls' Club was organized in October, 1912. The object of the club is to make the girls better acquainted with one another, and to encourage a stronger school spirit. The club has now been in existence four years and its object is being successfully carried out by the members.

All who attended the "Valentine Leap Year Party" know what it is to go to a girls' party. I am sure everyone had an enjoyable time. Another party which deserves mention was given in the ninth grade session room. This took the form of a "Dress-Up" party.

During the four years of its existence the club has accomplished a great deal for the benefit of the girls by bringing them together and helping them to get acquainted with each other, but of course, there is always more to be accomplished. How much better it would be if all the high school girls would join, as everyone is eligible. Every one should turn out for the meetings and be ready to help and give suggestions instead of leaving it to a few ambitious ones. How much more would be gained if we showed our loyalty and school spirit by attending all the school activities and by taking a deep interest in all events connected with the High School.

OFFICERS OF GIRLS' CLUB

Edna Schneider—President.
Tina Lorenzen—Secretary and Treasurer.

Class Representatives

Ninth Grade—Irnistine Boles
Meta Herouf.
Tenth Grade—Phyllis Stearns.
Eleventh Grade—Marie Noel.
Twelfth Grade—M. Krauss.

Faculty Advisors:

Miss L. Morgan
Miss F. Wells.

OFFICERS

First Semester

Herbert Lee	President
Emmett Davis	Vice President
Pearl Proestel	Secretary
William Naismyth	Treasurer

Second Semester

Pearl Proestel	President
Bertrand Sibley	Vice President
Emmett Davis	Secretary
Arthur Rice	Treasurer
Faculty Advisor	Miss Nash

ROLL

Elizabeth Stearns	Marjorie Herrig
Pearl Proestel	Robert Parkin
Emmett Davis	Sarah Tuers
Herbert Lee	Ruth Albright
William Martzowka	Bertrand Sibley
Tina Lorenzen	Lisle McKay
Jennie Dembinski	Wanda Simms
Harvey Spaulding	Arthur Rice
Ruth Biesterfield	George Strimbeck
Floyd Morris	Alfred Richter
Ruth Schwinck	Beecher Smith
Irene Harper	Albert Lent
Albert Wettlaufer	Geraldine Graves
Vera Krieman	George Burrows
Millie Sherbineau	Edna Wartenberg
Amanada Holl	Elizabeth Friedlein

Leo Barrett	Victor Whitemere
Ferdinand Schemm	William Naismyth
Phyllis Stearns	Ruth Griggs
George Schemm	Hughferd Giesel
Clarence Hood	Arthur Curran
Vincent LaFlair	Chester Simpson

PROGRAM COMMITTEE

First Semester

Geraldine Graves	Amanada Holl
Elizabeth Stearns	Harvey Spaulding

Second Semester

Edna Wartenberg	Ruth Griggs
Amanada Holl	George Strimbeck

—MARIE KRAUSS

THE REAL STORY OF THE EARLY WORM

"Yes, dad," said the up-to-date youth flippantly, "that's a very nice story about the early bird and the worm, but it seems to me that the worm didn't get much by rising early."

"I am informed," said the father, "that the worm had not been to bed at all, but was just returning home from the night before."

And, there being nothing more to say, the young man said it.

A HUMBLE BEGINNING

She was an ardent suffragette and was arguing with her father about the ballot for women.

"Well, what are you suffragettes going to do?" inquired the father.

"We are going to sweep the country," she replied produly.

"Well, do not despise small beginnings, my dear. Suppose you start with the dining room."

Juniors



OFFICERS

Jack Britton—President.
Miss K. Shurry—Vice-President.
Otto Richter, Jr.—Secretary and Treasurer.

JUNIOR PLAY

“LOST A CHAPERON”

The third annual ‘J’ play was presented Jan. 7th, 1916. Classy acting, loud socks, boiled rice, good looking girls and fellows, and a real good play combined to give an exceptionally entertaining evening.

Everything went off in good shape and nobody laughed when Harriet fell into the barrel or when Kathryn showed her socks. Outside of these two mishaps the play and the dance which followed was one of the best ever presented. In fact, it was superseded only by our Senior Play.

The play dealt with the adventures of several college girls who were out camping, minus a chaperone. Afraid to be alone, they seek the protection of some boy friends who are camping in the same vicinity. Complications set in when these boys attempt to scare the girls instead of protecting them. They enlist the aid of some engineers working in the vicinity. The engineers then go to rescue the girls. All ends happily in the arrival of the chaperon.

Scene laid in the woods in Sherwood, Maine.

Geo. Higgins (a Tuft’s A. B.).....Karl Kanzler

CAST

Luft's Sub-Freshman Camping with Higgins—

Jack AbbottFerd Schemm

Fred LawtonLeo Barrett

Raymond Fitzhenry, a Harvard Student.....A. Wettlaufer

Offhill Engineers—

Dick NortonJack Britton

Tom CrosbyWm. Naismyth

Marjorie Tyndall, George's cousin, a Smith Girl.....R. Schwinck

Jackson Girls—

Alice BennettHarriet Henke

Agnes A. BatesK. Schury

Ruth FrenchE. Schneider

Blanche WestcottMarie Noel

Mrs. Higgins, the Chaperon, Geo.'s mother.....Vera Crane

Mrs. Sparrow, a farmer's wife.....Cora Envil

Her Daughters—

LizzieB. Sensabaugh

MandyM. Hattersley

QUITCHEKIKKIN

Clubs are often considered against the best interest of a school, but strange to say it would be better if Arthur Hill High School was less like a school and more like a club. If a member of a club makes a mistake the others always try their level best to help him out of the mire and correct the error. What happens under like circumstances in our school. If a teacher or a student makes a blunder, before a word can be said three-fourths of the school are up with hammer and tongs to make the person's life as miserable as possible. To err is human nature, and because a fellow student slips up we extend a hand to him, but not to help—to push him deeper and deeper into the hole. Some one said that he dreamed Arthur Hill was no longer a school but a real companionable club, meeting daily for mutual education and mutual co-operation. You can help a little to make dreams come true.

Sophomores



When in the year 1914 a large class of new-comers entered the portals of the Arthur Hill High School as Freshmen they were scorned and guyed as all Freshies are by the Upper Classmen. But it did not take long for them to assert their rights and they did it in a way most fitting to Arthur Hill students. In athletics they brought the Basket-ball banner to their room from the grasp of the proud and haughty Sophs. Their social activities were startling also, inasmuch as they gave a dance which was pronounced a success by all.

In the fall of 1915 these self same Freshmen became the proud Sophs of Arthur Hill. Their record, bright as it was last year became brighter as the new year advanced until now they have no equal. (Pardon us grave Seniors.)

Soon after school began a class-meeting was held and officers elected. Geo. Lord Burrows was re-elected President as a reward for his ability as a Freshmen. Tina Lorenzen became Vice President, Beecher Smith Treasurer, and Emmett O. Davis Secretary. As a class we have no equal. Especially is this true in athletics. E. Brooks, Wm. Graham, Harvey Spaulding and Chester Ellithorpe came from among the Sophomore numbers to swell the strength of the football squad as stars for the first team.

Geo. Schemm, the small but gritty second team captain also came from this class. The large Basket-ball Banner remained with this class this year as a reward for the efforts of our class team.

The Siebel cup, a trophy awarded to the class winning the indoor inter-class track meet also adorns our room as a result of the work done by our athletes. Beside it hangs the inter-class outdoor trophy, a large banner captured from the Seniors at Merrill Field. The school teams were largely composed of Sophomore material throughout the year. Three of the four big teams had Sophomore captain's. Basketball claimed Earl Brooks, Track, Harvey D Spaulding, and Base-ball, Earl Brooks. The man who has done so much for us in base-ball and made an enviable record for himself hails from our class, Captain Earl Brooks. He also helped to win the Valley Track Meet.

We respect the Senior because of his position and because we do not wish him to have a bad impression of the school he leaves behind him.

The Sophomore is respected because of his superiority. This year's class has been an honor gaining factor for the School. They began as Freshmen and will continue so until the solemn veil of Commencement shall fall and forever shut them off from their High School career. Therefore it behooves all who may chance to read this article, which but poorly describes the splendor of the Sophomore, to expect great things from the future men and women of this class. Who knows but what some day one of our number will be President of the United States. We are all great.

Respectfully submitted,

EMMETT O. DAVIS,

Sec'y. Class of '18..

BRAINS

Brains are common to all parts of the country. Traces of them have been discovered in summer at Lenox, Bar Harbor and Newport.

They are originally used to obtain money but when money is obtained by them it usually takes their place.

The quality of brains varies in different localities. Mixed with ginger they become very valuable. With a spine they are a necessity in every household.

At one time they influenced literature but the discovery was made that literature could do without them. Since then they have been almost entirely devoted to advertising.

Brains are employed in various enterprises. They build up business enterprises, make bridges, railroads, etc. They also create capitol and are used extensively in evading the law. They mix with water and gasoline but are absorbed by alcohol.

Brains are bright and sold in the open market. They may be traded in on the exchange in Washington and Albany or in other political centres. The best quality however are not traded in. Indeed oftentimes they are not even heard of till long after they have passed away.

E. O. DAVIS.

Freshmen



Early in the year we Freshmen held our first class meeting and adopted the resolution that no one who smoked could hold office in our class. Later the vote was taken and the following officers elected:

President—Jack Love.
Vice President—Russell Phillips.
Secretary—Dorothy Spaulding.
Treasurer—Helen Goldstein.

At the next meeting called, beside several minor details, the class colors green and white were chosen.

Entertainments were not in our line but we did our share in athletics. David Sticknkey representing us in baseball, basketball and football and Ralph Tallor in track.

And next year watch all ye upper-class men and we will show you what a class unhampered mentally or physically by tobacco can do.

Class History

“D’yuh ’Member—Huh?”

A Comedy in Four Reels, Depicting the Evolution of an A. H. Freshman—Starring: Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, Senior, Scenario by One of Us. Staged and Directed by the Other.

To them who four years ago embarked on the good ship “Education” we hereby respectfully dedicate these Homeric lines hoping they will be received in the spirit with which they were written.

Editor’s Note: Lest all honor and glory go to the passengers of the above mentioned vessel let us add a fitting memorial to the careworn crew, which so staunchly piloted us across the shoals of Ignorance, Stupidity, and Scepticism, thru the Straits of Revelry and Joy, past the dangerous “Strand” that lies in “Skipping” Bay, and finally guided by the beacon light of father’s glaring eye, deposited us safely in Graduation Port. All Playrights Reserved.

Passed by the Naturally Bored Censorship.

Reel I.

A verdant day in early September. Enter Freshman (color of landscape); (aside)—as she approaches portals of learning, “Horror! Must I run between that menacing line of sophisticated Sophs, as medieval man ran the gauntlet of old?” (Only she didn’t say it quite like that.)

Say, Gertie, ain’t my hair a mess? Of course, I had to stumble up that step, and they’re all looking too. Thank heaven, that’s over. Now where do we go? All that way? Ain’t these stairs the limit! My, what a big room.

One hour later: Freshman and Gertie wending way towards Union Drug for much needed refreshments.

Freshman: “Say, who on earth is that boy you sit with? My seat’s a pipe. I can talk all I want. How do you ever find your way to all those rooms in that terribly big school? Doesn’t it give you a pain the way these upper classmen—chocolate soda, please.”

A Comedy Scene—Rehearsed Daily.

Session Room—

Enter E. D. a la Charlie Chaplin (as usual.)

Mrs. Miller (our guiding star): “Order! order!”

E. D.: “I’ll take a beer.” Exit on beer.

Enter Pat Ryan on tip toes as tardy bell rings. Stealthy advance up aisle—foot, unseen, treacherously bars his way to safety. Crash! Bang! The Fall of Ireland.

Late June.

The sad, silent monarch Chris I, gloomily removes his crown, blows off an imaginary speck of dust and consigns the glittering tiara to solitary confinement on the player piano (our new one.)

The cruel tyrant realizes that his reign has come to a bitter end without a single social event or activity of any kind to mark its monotonous history. The piano, taking notes of the whole affairs, strikes up with the funeral march from Saul.

Here lies Poor Freshman,
His Sorrows and All,
May His Sweet Peace
Be Followed
By Resurrection in Fall.

Reel II. will follow immediately.

REEL II.

Setting: Miss Coney at her desk.

Enter: Transformed Freshie (begging his pardon) Sophomore, bristling with plans for a social campaign. He is about to make his debut.

His first dance!!

Few days later.

Enter Light Brigade of boisterous, blooming, bouncing, beautiful blondes.

Orchestra accompaniment—squeak, squeak, (Crane's orchestra.)

First Girl: "Well, I think this is a put-up job."

Second Girl: "What?"

First Girl: "The new paint on the session room walls."

Miss Coney: Scenting the whispers—"Stop your talking, girls."

Belles chiming in chorus: "Oh, we couldn't help lamenting the fact that Miss Coates isn't coming back next year."

They Went to Their

Graves
Like Heroes of Old
Striving in Vain,
With Hardships Untold.

REEL III.

Class Meeting.

We have awakened. Social obligations threw a dipper of cold water on our dormant faculties, We the free and independent Juniors, have taken unto us a president above us (in height at least)—Jimmie, the Irrefutable. To him are justly due thanks for much of the success of our enterprises.

'Twas the night of the Hop!

"There was a sound of revelry by night—

And Saginaw's youth had gathered in her beauty and her chivalry—"

You don't mean to say any other Junior classes ever gave a Hop! Their's were merely preludes to a grand finale.

And then our Junior Play!

What drew rapturous applause from the front rows—why Jimmie in kilts, y' know.

After the Banquet's Over.

"Oh, Gertie, (yes, the same one) isn't it awful to get up from the table with an empty starved, inside feeling?

Well—I had it once—at the J. Banquet. But what material satisfaction it lacked was amply repaid by the plentitude of school spirit."

"Well, I thot there was some sort of spirits there, I found a stick in my punch."

Note: Our financial embarrassment was not due to flagging effort on the part of our president or class officers.

It was during our Junior Year, as you may recall, that the memorable duet by Fritz Guider and Bill Burrows was sung, entitled—"America I Love You and Die Wacht Am Rhein."

Here lie the Juniors.
Shoulders bowed with debt.
But when we are Seniors
We'll show them all yet—(once)

The influence of the German club is spreading.

REEL IV.

Crash! Bang!

Something large lands on centre of stage. Matrons, please level your lorgnettes! Why, it's a Senior, to be sure. But mercy, how changed. Gone is the emerald halo, the fearful pallor, and the agonizing embarrassment. Instead, the becoming echru hue acquired by long hours on the field, the intelligent gleam in the eye, and the bored look, bespeaking sophistication take their places. He is, indeed, a finished Senior.

Senior (advancing down stage, then jumping horrorstruck)—
"Miss Ascher!"

Miss Ascher: "What is your particular ailment, my infant?"

Senior (gulping)—"You—you here!"

NUFF SED.

Senior (losing all vestige of hope, hangs hat in 12th grade display wardrobe, and slinks wearily into a vacant seat. Disgusted by the chatter of the gentler sex, who vainly try to attract his attention, he wanders aimlessly forth into the great halls, sprinkled with busts (mostly busted). There he finds distraction).

Fresh: "All right, thank you, sir." Exit.

A Freshman: "Would you please tell me the way to the ninth grade?"

Senior unbending: "Sure. Go up that stairs there, and then turn. You can't miss it."

Senior laughs, as in retrospection, he sees himself four, or was it five, years ago. Then he meets a group of old time friends.

Fellows: "'Lo, Senior."

Senior: "Gee, fellows, it's great to see you all. What have you been doing; knocking around? But now it's back to the same old grind. Isn't it awful?"—(groans)—

One Fellow: "Rotten luck. If it weren't for—"

Another Fellow—alias N. S.—"Mary, that's it. Same old story. "Gee, I'm glad I'm immune." (???)

One F.: "Smarty! Just wait until you get your dose."

Timid footsteps resound down the corridor. Senior feels someone plucking at his sleeve.

Freshman: "Say, I've been hunting all this time, I haven't found the ninth grade yet."

Loud uproar from fellows.

Senior (benevolently): "Well, it's hard luck, old chap." (Fresh brightens up). "Come on, I'll show you the way. So long, Fellows."

Boys: "So long"—aside; "Well what on earth struck him?"

A Few Months Later.

Senior strutting about halls, withered leaves (from his laurel crown) fall behind him. In his wake walks a fair damsel, loaded down with Huyler's, Gilbert's, etc., that she has won as trophies of Senior's football victories.

Hearing footsteps Senior pauses, and looks about him. A radiant smile prevades his erstwhile sober countenance, as he sees fair damsel.

Senior: "Say-er-Gert," ('tis she) "how about that dance next Firday night?"

Gert: (readers take notice), coyly: "What dance?"

Senior: "The dance I'm going to take you to."

Miss Koslosky (sourly), "No talking in the halls."

Senior: (Walking off). "I'll be around at eight."

Gert (to herself) "Well, I'm—"

INTERLUDE

(Now for some fun.)

A loud bray heard in the distance. Enter Georgie C., accompanied by his "conservatory" Orchestra strikes up "The Blooms of Beatrice." After a few "strains" Georgie begins his little dance, assisted in each tortured gyration by a different blossom.

FIRST BLOOM

Orchestra: "Oh, Beatrice Fairfax"—Georgie and that rare specimen of the genus Beatrice, commonly called Forget-me-not; perform a few contortions. Then, the delicate flower, ceasing to thrive in that atmosphere, "burrows" her way past her companions, and flourishes once more on the "leas."

SECOND BLOOM

Orchestra: "Just a Little Love a Little Kiss." A dashing, mad, hysterical prance (resembling last year's fox trot) is begun, in which our little star is ably supported by Tulips, of the Harriet variety. (Loud clapping by audience.) Being bashful, Tulips close together retire to a less conspicuous spot. After this exhibition, Georgie and entire cast advance once more to centre of stage, there to finish with a weird, fantastical, gymnastical, awe-inspiring dance which George practiced in school daily to the balerai melody: "Let George Do It."

Amid thunderous applause G. wends his way out thru the weeds.

Enter Marie K. (of our Senior Play) singing, "Underneath the Stars."

She hums awhile, then, looking out of window; sees someone (we wonder who), and rushes out.

Next in the stately procession comes someone with a magnifying glass, looking intently about him, a second Diogenes? No, this one is looking for ads. Of course, you know him, Jumping Jimmy. (Insert Picture) No. 4.

He is met by another personage, who grabs the glass excitedly, peers thru it, and then slaps Jimmy appraisingly on the back.

Bill: "Good work, old boy, how did you ever make 'em come round?"

Jim: "Ask dad, he knows. But don't bother me now, for I've simply got to keep an important engagement."

Bill: "Here's luck."

Jimmy leaves stage and Bill is alone. He starts to walk up and down excitedly, muttering to himself. What is this terrible curse? Oh, he's only rehearsing his lines for the Senior Play, for he is a married man, and, of course, needs much practice for that role. At this juncture Roy rushes in, raising a kick.

Roy: "That English test was awful! I'll flunk, sure, and if I do I'll never graduate."

Bill: "Tough luck, Ben. Say, have you seen Mrs. MacDonough? I want to find out about a costume."

Roy: "Yes, she's in the teachers' room."

Bill rushes madly off. Roy, thinking himself unseen, pulls out a small mirror and an effeminate comb and begins to straighten his tangled locks. A loud titter off stage. Bessie McLein and Lois Arnold arrive on the scene. Roy, in confusion, betakes himself to other parts, while Bessie and Lois, disliking the gloomy atmosphere of indoors, stroll out to greener regions, there to while away the idle hours in dresses.

Time flies by—the Senior play—

Well, you all had your own favorite, so why dwell in an empty house? (Oh, fleeting Muses, lend us some inspirations!)

A Few Weeks Later.

Senior: "Say, Junior, when does that Banquet come off?"

Junior: "Well-er, inside information tells me very soon."

Senior: "Well-er, I hope inside information is a forerunner of inside satisfaction." Junior fades away.

And now must the Senior hasten about with a hopeless gleam in his eye. The Legenda must go to print, and exams must be passed—and—oh what not! But finally in one grand reel, Senior comes to the top of the ladder of ambition, using his diploma as the last rung. Among the tears of mother, because son has grown up, the proud looks of father and the admonitions of Mr. Baker to put his left foot on stage steps first, Senior at last puts the finishing act on his life's little tragic-comedy, and accepts his sheep-skin with a smile on his lips, and a tear in his eye. As he thinks of all he might have accomplished for his class-mates and his Alma Mater, the line—"of all sad things of tongue or pen, the saddest are, it might have been"—run thru his head. Nevertheless, he hopes on, and resolves to do his best in the future, so that regret might not enter his heart once more. His school days are over forever, his old associations are broken, and he is a man of the world.

So, fellow students, if you have not been mentioned here, it was lack of space which prohibited your extolling, for you who leave as the class of '16 will never be forgotten. And now, altho all your connection with old Arthur Hill are to be severed, may you all rise above the tombstone of bittersweet memories, to smile at the world—even as she depicted below will smile forever in this Legenda.

Tho we sail across
the ocean,
We'll remember old
times' tie—
We'll remember you,
dear Arthur Hill
With a smile
And a sigh.

EDITORIAL

THE KNOCKER'S CREED

"I believe that nothing is right. I believe that everything is wrong. I believe that I alone have right ideas. The Criterion is wrong, the editor is wrong, the people are wrong, and they are doing wrong anyhow, I believe I would fix things if they would let me. If they don't I'll get a lot of other fellows like myself and we will have laws passed to make others do things the way we want them done. I am opposed to fun and am happiest when at a funeral. I believe in starting reforms that will take the joy out of life. It's a sad world and I'm glad of it.

Amen."

Moral: Ask yourself this question. "Are you one of these?"



—|| Society ||—

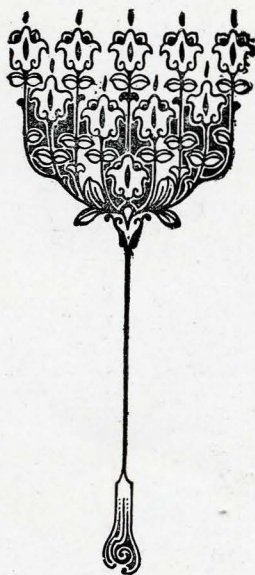
SENIOR DANCE

CLASS OF '16

September 1916

SMITH HALL

Water (Par Exc.)



JUNIOR DANCE

CLASS OF '17

October 5th, 1915

SMITH HALL

(E. B. D.)

FOOTBALL HOP

November 26th, 1915

CANOE CLUB



FOOTBALL HOP

December 10th, 1915

CANOE CLUB

JUNIOR BANQUET

June 17th, 1916

CANOE CLUB



J—HOP

January 2d, 1916

TEUTONIA HALL

SENIOR RETURN

June 24th, 1916

LINWOOD BEACH



SENIOR PLAY

“AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW”

The annual play of the Senior Class of the Arthur Hill High School was given Friday, May 19, by the class of 1916. The play, a college comedy, deals with campus life, and is one of Lindsey Barbee's best productions.

Under the able direction of Mrs. T. McDonagh the work of the past two months was well rewarded by the finished manner in which each of the characters portrayed his part.

The cast is as follows:

Robert Preston, a lawyer.....	Cecil Sims
Douglas Brown, a football player.....	Albert Lent
Dick Preston, the Groom.....	Wilbur Otto Richter
Stanley Palmer, "Hawkins", the butler.....	Elmer Peikert
Ted Whitney, Captain of the Varsity Team.....	Norman S. Smith
Jack Austin, Preston's secretary.....	Roy Benway
Marion Dayton, Preston's Ward.....	Clara Arndt
Louise Ross, known as Miss Gravson.....	Pearl Proestel
Phyllis Lane, a Football enthusiast.....	Dora W. Schulz
Nellie Preston, a Bride	Bessie McLean
Kathleen Knox, Chairman of the Rushing Committee	Amanda J. Hol
The Imp. a Freshman.....	Grace Marti
Emily Elliott, with a conscience.....	Esther Koerber
Jane, a maid with a taste for literature.....	Ruth Biesterfeld
Mrs. Brown, Stepmother of Douglas Brown.....	Helen Schmidt

OF THE THETA PHI.

Polly Price	Selma Pahl
Elsa Ernest	Mvrtle Hover
Marie Swift	Gladys Stocker
Molly Bruce	Mabel Odgers
Marjorie Arnold	Helen Tefft

—DORA SCHULZ

HANDY HINTS FOR ALL

Edited By E. O. Davis

To prevent gravy from staining the table cloth, dine on soda crackers.

In winter a warm place for the canary is inside the cat.

To make a small amount of grape juice, buy a grape and squeeze the juice into a glass.

THE GERMAN CLUB

The German Club was organized last fall under the direction of Miss Ascher. The purpose of this club is to gain practice in speaking German.

The meetings, conducted in German, were held every two weeks at the homes of the girls. Part of the time of the meeting was devoted to the study of German literature, the remaining time was spent in playing games.

The entertainment given June 2nd, marked the closing activities of the year. The music was furnished by Iva Fisher, Caroline Dingle and Christie Kumbier. The casts for the plays were as follows:

Schicksalawinke

Frau Gertrude	Edna Fischer
Alma { her daughters	{ Margaret Hattersley
Agathe {	{ Beatrice Sensabaugh
Tante Jette.....	Selma Pahl
Nanette	Helen Schmidt

The last named played her part as willing, but inexperienced, hired girl to perfection.

This comedy opens with the arrival of Tante Jette, who is a very superstitious person, to visit her sister Gertrude. Soon after her arrival the maid, Nanette, enters with the meat, having a lemon in her mouth and celery behind her ears instead of garnishing the meat with it. While here the aunt was cured of her superstitions by her two nieces, Agathe and Alma.

Minna Von Barnhelm

Major Von Tellheim.....	Harold Buckel
Paul Werner, his trusted friend.....	Elmer Steinbauer
Minna Von Barnhelm.....	Esther Schluckbier
Franciske, her maid.....	Margaretha Westendorf
Graf Von Bruchsall, Minna's uncle.....	Mr. H. Bachmann
Just, the Major's servant.....	Elmer Schluckbier
The Innkeeper	Christie Kumbier
Aide-de-camp	Harold Reichle

The plot of the play is woven around the Major Von Tellheim, who refuses to marry the lady he is betrothed to after the fortunes of war have affected both his fortune and his honor, which however are finally restored and there is a happy union.

MEMBERS

Selma Pahl	Harold Reichle
Charlotte Peters	Elmer Schluckbier
Clara Arndt	Esther Schluckbier
Harold Buckle	Helen Schmidt
Mr. Bachmann	Ruth Schwink
George Burrows	Beatrice Sensabaugh
Caroline Dengler	Margaret Williams
Edna Fischer	Margaretha Westendorf
Margaret Hattersley	Christie Kumbier

OUR DEBATERS



G. BURROWS

F. MORRIS

A. RICE

B. SIBLEY

E. DAVIS

MISS PROESTEL

HEARD IN CHEMISTRY

Mr. Lange: "Why didn't you filter this solution?"

F. Schemm: "I was afraid it couldn't stand the strain."

L. Tausend: "The iron was run into ignots." (ingots.)

C. Weedfall: "Yes, we are studying Sheets and Kelley."

A. R.: "How did my cracker get clear across the table?"

M. K.: "Old enough to walk, 'm' dear."

First: The church is jammed.

Second: Heaven preserve us.

FAREWELL ADDRESS

Wise little Freshmen, sophisticated Sophomores, and carnivorous Juniors, lend me your ears. I wish to inform you that one of the most noble, upright classes that has ever controlled this noted school, is about to depart. Did you ever realize that the class of 1916, the class which has always endeavored to give and always has given you a good time the class which has seen and helped old A. H. H. S. triumph over Saginaw thrice in football, in baseball; the class which has seen and helped old A. H. H. S. win a Valley meet; the class of athletes, the class of students, the class of future possibilities is about to leave A. H. H. S. for larger fields. We are leaving the control of the school into more youthful hands. It grieves us sadly to go, for we know not how such a responsible position will be treated by humans not of the same noble calibre as ourselves.

But we must leave, and before leaving we must tell you how to behave after we have left you. First, do not try to domineer over your teachers for they may not like it. Second, always accept the teacher's advice while managing the school. (You may learn something.) Third, always think of how the school has been managed before you were given control. Use us a model. Fourth, insist on some of the many necessities the school must have, such as a gymnasium, and auditorium. Get to work and procure the necessities which we have been unable to procure.

Keep these rules well in mind, cherish them and follow them and you will never come to grief. We shall always keep a watchful eye upon you. Remember this.

So saying, we must bid you farewell. Farewell forever as far as the A. H. H. S. is concerned. Thanking you for your kind attention, we hope that you will forever keep in mind and use as a model the class of 1916.



The call for candidates early in April uncovered a promising turnout and Capt. Spaulding started out with a determination to show the Valley that the Arthur Hill High School had not died shortly after winning the Valley Meet in 1907, but had been merely hybernation, so to speak.

In the first meet the Saginaw boys nicely trounced our representatives, but the roll call showed Jerome and Brooks absent and Capt. Spaulding tardy so that we were not discouraged, but looked for greater success in the Valley.

Next came a cross-country relay race between Saginaw, Bay City Eastern, Flint, Arthur Hill, and Bay City Western. The latter school failed to show up and the rest finished in the order named.

Ollie Richards, who figured prominently in the winning of the 1907 Valley Meet for Arthur Hill, came out after the cross-country, and we appreciated his services from then until the end of the season, and it was through him that we won the Valley Meet this year.

Our favorite sons got in fast company at Alma but nevertheless we were satisfied with the experience gained and high individual points, not to mention the enjoyable return trip.

Ever with an eye on the Valley championship, the boys worked hard all week and appeared at Alumni Field with due confidence. The count ended with Arthur Hill more than ten points above Saginaw, the nearest contestant, and Harvey Spaulding, "the pride of the Valley," leading in individual points. This fact got to be a convention with Harvey and he would have been much disappointed without it. Brooks, Kanzler, Doerfner, Spaulding, and Jerome each finished with one or more firsts to his credit, with Kanzler, Tallen, Jerome, and Spaulding figuring in the relay.

Spaulding, Doerfner, Tallen, and Kanzler are expected to do big things at the state meet at M. A. C., although we were not represented at Ann Arbor.

A great share of this year's men will return next year and we see great possibilities for another successful team next spring.

—Burrows.

THE WAIST PLACES.

Mary had a little waist,
'Twas puzzling to her beau,
For everywhere the fashion went
Her waist was sure to go.
Sometimes it was beneath her arms,
Sometimes below her knee,
Sometimes she had no waist at all
So far as he could see.

MEETING ALL EXPECTATIONS

One evening the young minister, who had seemed rather attracted by "Big Sister" Grace, was dining with the family. "Little Sister" was talking rapidly when the visitor was about to ask the blessing. Turning to the child he said in a tone of mild reproof:

"Laura, I am going to ask grace."

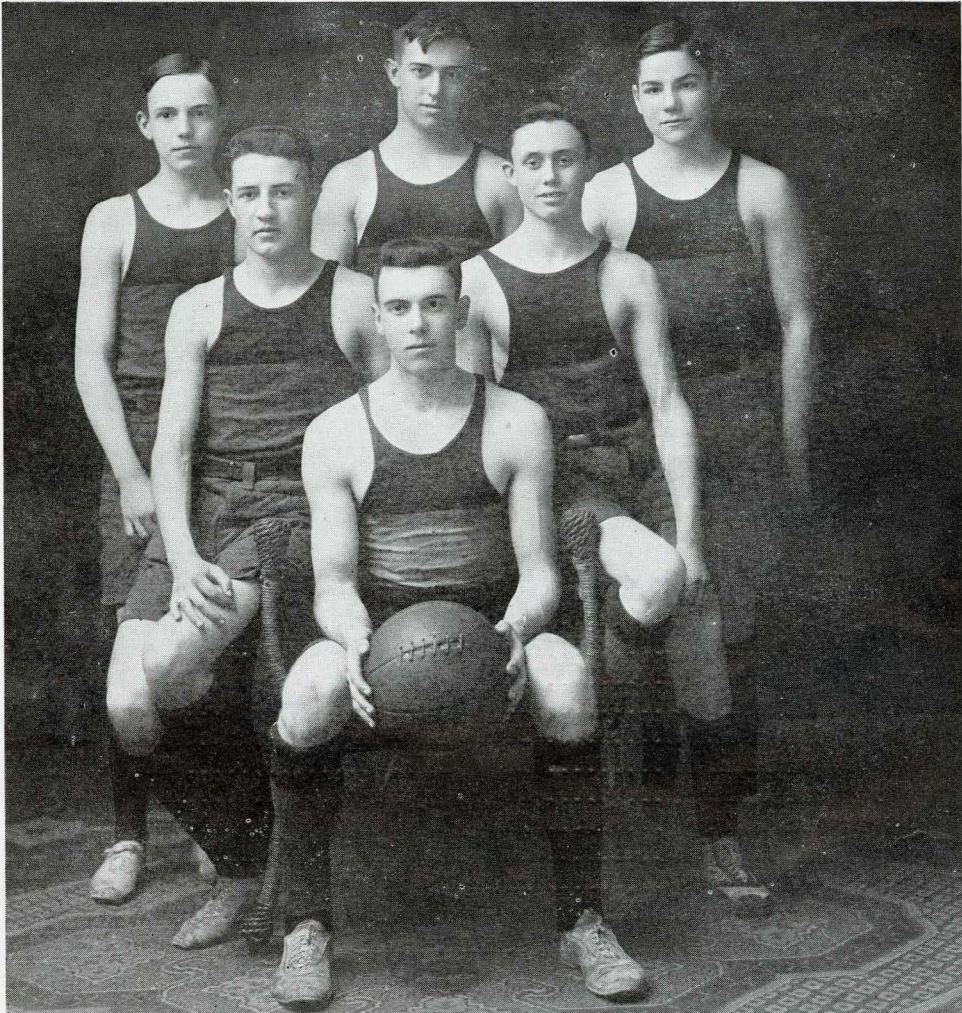
"Well, it's about time," answered "Little Sister" in an equally reproving tone. "We've been expecting you to do it for a year, and she has too."

AN EVEN THING

"Aw, Aw," said Snobleigh—"it must be aw—very unpleasant for you Americans to be—aw—governed by people whom—you—aw—wouldn't ask to dinner."

"Oh, I don't know," said the American girl; "no more so than for you to be governed by people who wouldn't ask you to dinner."

BASKET BALL



Altho the 1916 Basket ball team did not win the majority of the games played they certainly came thru with some mighty close scores. In all of the games the boys displayed the pep and scrap that has been so prominent in Arthur Hill athletics during the last few years. When you take into consideration the fact that there was only one veteran on the team, and that the team as a whole was lighter than any of their oppoents, it seems that the team got by the 1916 season in fairly good style.

Captain Brooks, a Junior and the only veteran on the team was the real star of all the games. In the Alpena and the Flint battles he scored all the points registered by the team, while in all the other games he scored more points than anybody else. By virtue of his work in the Lansing game Brooks was picked for the All-State. This the first time an Arthur Hill man has attained this honor.

Clark, Stickney, and McKay alternated at the forward positions. Clark's good work will be ended by graduation; but we hope to have Stickney and McKay, both Sophomores, two more years with the team. Stickney showed up particularly well in the Bay City Western game and shared forward honors with McKay at Lansing.

The Junior class contributed two consistent and scrappy guards in Britton and Moore. Britton did his best work in the Bay City Western and the Saginaw games. Moore starred in the Saginaw and Flint games.

At the end of the season Brooks was re-elected captain of the team. So with five letter men back, Arthur Hill's chances in basket ball for 1917 look better than ever before. We hope to cop the Valley and maybe to have a chance at State title.

THE RECORD FOR 1916.

A. H. H. S.	26	Flint	25
A. H. H. S.	20	Saginaw	21
A. H. H. S.	14	Bay City Eastern...	43
A. H. H. S.	21	Lansing	28
A. H. H. S.	24	Bay City Western...	27
A. H. H. S.	14	Flint	13
A. H. H. S.	23	Saginaw	17
A. H. H. S.	16	Bay City Eastern...	41
A. H. H. S.	28	Alpena	48
A. H. H. S.	14	Bay City Western...	31

WHERE?

Joseph and Isaac went to hear Billy Sunday preach, and after the service, as they were going home, Joseph said?"

"Well, Isaac, vat you tink of him?"

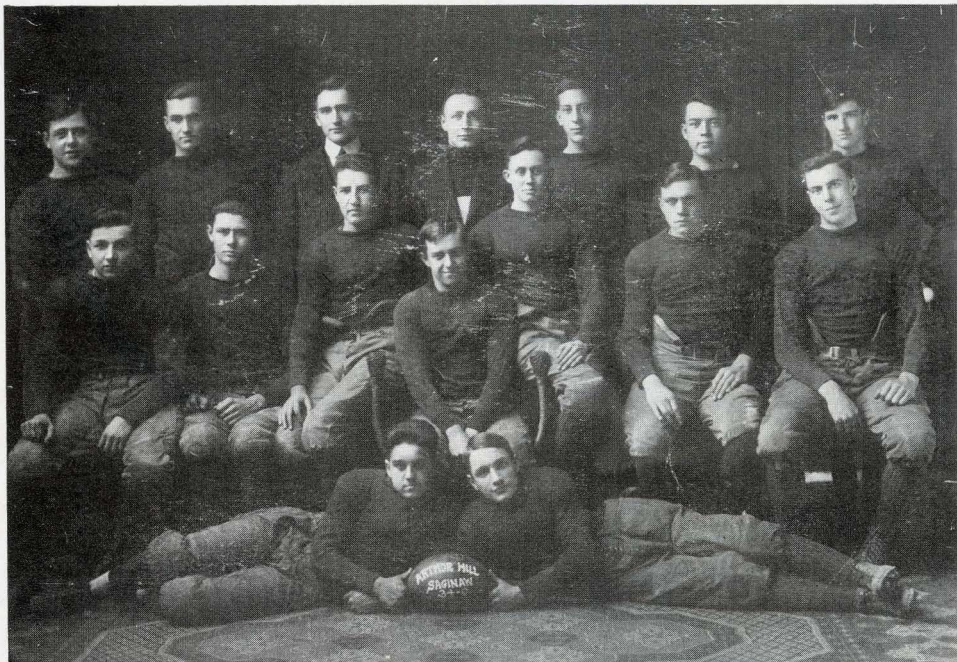
"I didn't like him," said Isaac. "Too much hell! It was hell, hell, hell all the time. And I don't believe there is any hell, Joseph."

"No hell?" asked Joseph in amazement.

"No," answered the friend.

"Vell, then Isaac," said Joseph, "if there is no hell, where is bizness gone?"

FOOTBALL



A. H. H. S. 54—LAPEER 0.

The first game of the season was an easy one. Lapeer's men had size and weight, but they seemed ignorant of matters pertaining to football. Arthur Hill started off with a rush and kept up the pace all through the game. Our line and backfield worked together in fine shape, which resulted in such a large score.

A. H. H. S. 6—MASON 30.

Self-confidence was the cause of our severe drubbing from Mason. We thought that we could romp all over the farmer boys, but alas, look at the score. Our only score was the result of a few minute's effort by both the line and the backfield. The lone score was made by Smith. After that we weren't in it. Mason had the ball in their possession most of the time.

A. H. H. S., 13—MT. PLEASANT INDIANS 0

Oct. 9, 1915—After knowing what a defeat meant, the boys settled down and thought they would play football. The defeat at Mason was a setback and made the boys work just that much harder for this Indian game. Our boys did not work any too hard after the first quarter, as the score should have been more than 13 to 0.

A. H. H. S., 10—ALPENA 6

Oct. 16, 1915—The boys seemed confident of winning this game. We kicked off to Alpena, and after four downs, the ball went over and Arthur Hill had the ball on Alpena's thirty-five yard line. After making first down once and trying the line for three downs, we found we had eight yards to go, so Benway dropped back to the thirty yard line and booted a drop kick over the goal for three points. In the same quarter Alpena crossed our goal by a fluke, McPhee missed goal. We got our touchdown in the second quarter by line ploughing and two forward passes, Smith carrying the ball over and Benway kicking goal. Arthur Hill played Alpena off their feet in the last quarter.

A. H. H. S., 33—Alma 6

Oct. 23, 1915—Everyone seemed to be playing his best in this game and when the close of the first half came, the score stood 19 to 0. Alma came back with a scare, and after seven minutes of play, completed a forward-pass for a distance of fifty yards. This made our boys sore, and they again began working hard and soon had the count up to thirty-three to Alma's six.

A. H. H. S., 19—BAY CITY EASTERN 0

Oct. 30, 1915—Our boys went down to Bay City with one hundred rooters, who accompanied them, and who were there to help them win. Bay City seemed doubtful to how the game would turn out, but our boys seemed more confident than ever before. This game meant a great deal to Arthur Hill in the Valley championship. The first half ended with the score 13 to 0. During the second period Bay City played a little stronger than the first half, and held us to one touchdown, making the final score 19 to 0.

A. H. H. S., 6—LANSING 7

Nov. 6, 1915—Lansing bunch outweighed us about eight pounds to the man. We played them off their feet in the first two minutes and scored a touchdown, Smith carrying the ball over Stickney missed a goal by a few inches. In the third quarter we were again on Lansings twenty-yard line and tried an end run, but Arthur Hill fumbled and Merchant, the colored half-back of Lansing's team, scooped up the ball and ran eighty yards for a touchdown. The remainder of the game was about even on both sides. Although Arthur Hill lost, it was the first defeat in football on Merrill Field. Lansing also being the only team to defeat us in baseball, also on Merrill Field.

A. H. H. S. 33—FLINT 0

Nov. 13, 1915—The big Flint boys seemed to be giants alongside of our boys, and there seemed to be no chance for Arthur Hill the first few minutes, as Flint made three first downs and seemed

to be on their way towards a touchdown. An intercepted forward pass gave us the ball, and we just held our own for the remainder of the first quarter. The change of goal gave us the wind, and in the second quarter we pushed over our first score, Jerome's twenty-five yard run around making it possible for Britton to break through Flint's line for eight yards and a touchdown. We scored in the third quarter, and had them on the run the rest of the game.

A. H. H. S., 7—BAY CITY WESTERN 14

Nov. 20, 1915—Our boys were outweighed in the backfield. This is probably the cause of their defeat. The ground was covered with mud and our speedy backs could not get started on end runs. Bay City's two touchdowns came as the result of forward passes, as did most of their gains. Arthur Hills touchdown came from a forward pass to Naismyth, who made his first appearance this year in this game. Benway, who was out of the game, tried to start this game, but had to retire after the first two plays, turning his injured ankle.

A. H. H. S., 34—SAGINAW 0.

Nov. 25, 1915—The "Big Game." Having won in the last two years, we wanted to make it three wins in as many years. The largest crowd of the season is always present at this game, and when the whistle blew for the start of the final game, the crowd had already numbered 5,226, the largest crowd ever turned out to see a Turkey Day game.

Saginaw chose the west goal. Brooks kicked off to Weadoek. On first play off end, Schmidt fumbled, Naismyth recovering the ball, and on line plunging in five downs we pushed over our first touchdown, Captain Patterson going over and also goaling. Brooks kicked off and Weadoek returned it to his thirty-five yard line. Arthur Hill punted. Exchange of punts resulted, and finally W. Richter, who replaced Jerome at halfback, circled right end for a second touchdown. Patterson goaled. First half: A. H. H. S. 14, Saginaw 0.

In the third quarter Brooks blocked one of Buetow's punts, Smith showed his speed and shot through guard twice for fifteen-yard gains. A series of line bucks brought the ball where Smith carried it over, Patterson goaling. Ellithorpe ran thirty yards for the next touchdown. Captain Patterson again kicked goal, making count 28 to 0. The third quarter ended with the ball in Arthur Hill's possession on the twenty-yard line.

They changed goals, and on seven plays Arthur Hill again pushed the ball over, Smith making the touchdown. In the last twelve minutes of play, Tessin sent in substitutes, Clark, Benway, Spaulding, Schemm, Graham, Weedfall. Although the score was not expected to be so high, Arthur Hill rooters expected a victory.

THE RECORD FOR 1915

A. H. H. S.	54—Lapeer	0
A. H. H. S.	6—Mason	30
A. H. H. S.	13—Mt. Pleasant Indians.....	0
A. H. H. S.	10—Alpena	6
A. H. H. S.	33—Alma	6
A. H. H. S.	19—Bay City Eastern	0
A. H. H. S.	6—Lansing	7
A. H. H. S.	33—Flint	0
A. H. H. S.	7—Bay City Western.....	14
A. H. H. S.	34—Saginaw	0
<hr/>		
A. H. H. S.	215 Opponents	63

A. H. H. S. won 7; lost 3; percentage .700.

TO TELL MUSHROOMS

To tell a mushroom, merely eat
The specimen that you may meet.
Then note next day with studious care
If you've stayed here or gone elsewhere.

HIS QUALIFICATIONS

"So," said the old general, "you think you would make a good valet for an old wreck like me, do you? I have a glass eye, a wooden leg and a wax arm that need looking after, not to mention false teeth, and so forth."

"Oh, that's all right, general," replied the applicant enthusiastically. "I've had lots of experience. I worked six years in the assembling department of an automobile factory."

OVER THE TELEPHONE

Have you got anything on tonight, Dora?
Not a thing.
Gee! I' like to see you.

BASE BALL



The first Base Ball meeting was called about the third of April, just after the return from our spring vacation. Captain Brooks called this meeting so as to get the new men lined up as a number of positions needed to be replaced with new men. At this meeting it was announced that Mr. Bachmann, the teacher in Commercial work, would take charge of coaching the team. He and his boys knew that nothing but work stared them in the face as the first game came with Flint in two weeks, and to get a team in good working order in this short period of time, it meant real work. "Make it brief and save space," is our motto: R. B.

The game with Flint turned out with good results as we won by a score of 2 to 1 and the team with Brook's pitching was working fine. Our next encounter was with St. Louis, but as the weather would not permit play possible, the game was cancelled. By this time the team was rounding into fair shape and journeyed

to Lansing the following Saturday and averted two successive defeats of the years previous by beating them 9 to 1. Our next game was a defeat at the hands of Bay City Western and should have been another victory, had it not been for the poor fielding of the team we would have won, but as a reverse our expectations we lost by a count of 3 to 1. With this defeat of a valley game in mind, we journeyed to Flint the next week and again trounced Flint, this time 6 to 0. Alma, whom we have beaten three successive years was our next opponent and came to Saginaw with intentions of winning this game as they were claiming state championship. To their surprise they found it altogether different and as to the final outcome of the game they lost by a 7 to 0 score. This game was exceptionally featured by Brooks' pitching, as in this game he succeeded in allowing no hits and no runs, this being his first game of that class. The next and most feared opponent of all, was Saginaw, whom Brooks set down with no hits also, but as a result on his own part in the first inning, he allowed Saginaw to score their only run of the game. Arthur Hill hit freely in this game and with Beutow's erratic pitching succeeded in piling up six scores, and also making Saginaw take a defeat of 6 to 1. This game gave Brooks two no-hit games in succession which is believed to be a record. We next met Bay City Western the Saturday after we had copped the Valley Track Meet. In this game we had a defeat to avenge and at the same time had to win this game to keep up in the Valley race for championship. Well, we did it and sent Coach Morris' bunch of Poles, as we termed it home with a 3 to 0 defeat to carry with them. The season was drawing near its close and our last game and deciding championship game was with Saginaw. The winners of this game really would be positive of copping the Valley Championship in Base Ball. Well, we met in a desperate clash at Merrill Field and with the biggest crowd of the season present, we succeeded in downing our likeable opponents by a score of 4 to 1. Now as the space is limited we will not dwell on this game very long, although we could write on it a long, long time and as the old saying is, "rub it in" we will not, as it would make the East Side boys feel very badly. This game gave us the Valley Championship in Base Ball and with a tie for Championship in Foot Ball, and also Champions of Valley in Track we are surely well represented and fully as well supplied with championships.

Now we must toss a flower to our Captain, Earl Brooks for pitching such airtight ball all season as his record proves it. Brooks has a very unique record, in the eight games he has pitched he has struck out 122 men, allowed seven runs and let his oppon-

ents down with fourteen hits. The other members are all worthy of being mentioned and have played their respective positions in a satisfactory manner, they are as follows: Stickney, first year at the catching job; Barrett, second year at first base; MacVicker, first year at second base; Watkins third year, playing second two years and short this year; Curtis Graham, first year at third base; Weed-fall, second year at left field; Alderton, second year at center field; Kunding, first year at right field; Moore, W. Graham and Britton as utility men.

To the coach, Harold Bachmann, who has given all the time he possibly could in trying to develop a good team, which he has done successfully, we must give our thanks. Mr. Bachmann is a student of Ypsilanti Normal and deserves the credit of the team's success.

This season was exceptionally successful, the team's record:

	W	L	Pct.
Arthur Hill	7	1	.875

IF YOU are looking for Shoes that
fit and the store that fits shoes,

Stylish, snappy shoes as well as the
sensible kinds,

Let your next pair be WALK-OVERS
fitted by us.

OWEN'S

WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

"THE SHOP AHEAD"

322 GENESEE AVE.

THE AVERAGE STUDENT

Some time ago, the spirit of success visited the Arthur Hill High School. In the hall with an armful of books, he met the average student going home after the day's work. "Good Morrow, Average Student," said the Spirit, "why so downcast and disheartened?"

"You'd be too, if you were in my shoes," muttered Average Student. "I work like a tropper and yet don't seem to get anywhere, and some of those fellows get their work without turning a hand. What's the use anyway?"

"The lead you have is all wrong, Average Student, replied the Spirit of Success, cheerfully," you have not yet learned the truth about work. Let me show you by a story.

They left the building of success and slowly walked along the street, while the Spirit of Success told the story.

"Once there were in the School of Life two boys, children of the same father. They went to school together and while one was brilliant and admired by all, the other could barely keep in sight of him with the hardest work. Finally the examinations came and they were brought into the presence of the Great Teacher, Experience, where the brilliant brother was given a low place and the hard working boy was placed before all."

"It mean't this," continued the Spirit, "An oak takes a hundred years to mature but the scraggiest, meanest weed can develop a gaudy flower overnight. The one is producing slowly sturdy roots to withstand the storms of adversity while the other is broken by the slightest winds, cheer up, Average Student; though you are not appreciated now, you will stand before the onslaught of trial. And comfort yourself: after your brilliant brother is gone, you by your perseverance will gain the inmost court of my palace." So speaking, the Spirit of Success vanished.

The Average Student took comfort in the words of the Spirit and worked on with his greater goal in view.

THE WAY TO SUCCESS

"The secret of success," the stamp said, "is sticking to it."

"To succeed," said the knife, "be bright and sharp."

"Keep up to date," said the calendar.

"Aspire to greater things," said the nutmeg.

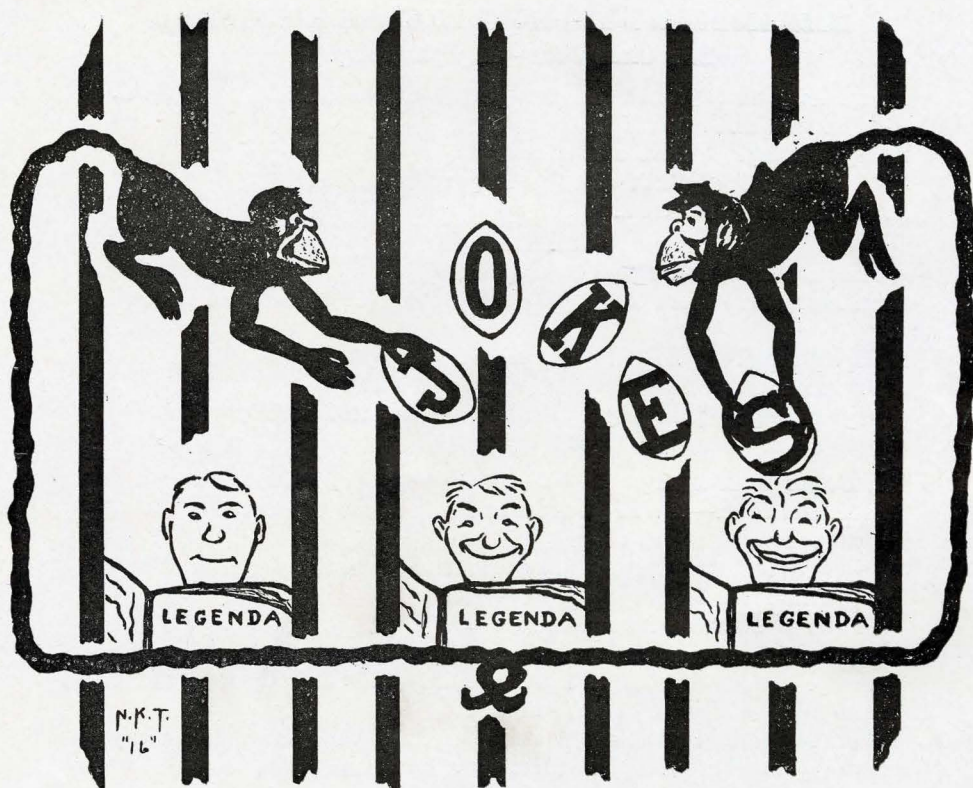
"Don't knock—it's old fashioned," said the electric bell.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer,

And the barrel added: "Never lose your head."

"Make light of everything," the fire observed cynically.

"But always keep cool," said the ice.



HAD NOTHING ON HIM

The haughty English lord was endeavoring to impress the importance of his family upon his guide in the Scotch Highlands.

"Why," he exclaimed, with an eloquent gesture, "my ancestors have had the right to bear arms for the last two hundred years!"

"Hoot, mon," cried the Scot, "my ancestors have had the right to bare legs for the last two thousand years!"

That showed poor form when you crossed your legs in the last act.

The fellow in the first row thought it showed a good form.

"What would you think if I should kiss your hand just once?"
 "I should think it decidedly out of place."

She—(Speaking of the man who was entertaining at the piano.)
 "What do you think of his execution?"

He: "I am in favor of it."

MISS MORGAN'S 4TH HOUR MODERN HISTORY

The Class Joke—H. Spaulding

Miss Morgan: "What did the people of the middle ages think the ocean was like?"

H. Spaulding: "Like a Kamona."

Miss Morgan: "What else did Roger Bacon do?"

H. Johnson: "He died."

IMAGINE!

Miss Davis speaking plain English.

Miss Morgan: Here are some more books for those that haven't any."

H. Spaulding: "Where did you get them, in a grab bag?"

Miss Morgan: "Is there any questions now?"

H. Spaulding: (Singing) "No not one, No not one."

IMAGINE!!!

Mr. Baker with a wig.

German Prof.—"Will you decline 'ein glass of beer?"

Student: "I never have yet."

—"What was that awful noise floating thru the corridors?"

—"That, Oh, that was only—necktie."

Prof.: "Name three kinds of nuts."

Student: "Doughnuts, peanuts, and forget-me-nuts."

Prof.: "Can anyone tell me how iron was first discovered?"

Student: "Yes sir, they smelt it."

Perkins had just eaten the skins and thrown the banana away. Remarking sagely, "Gee, but these sure have some cob."

Football is a game for eleven.

Baseball is a game for nine.

Hockey is a game for seven.

But sleeping's the game for mine!

—Freshie.

Perhaps a little joke or slam

Has touched you very sorely,

Take it meekly as a lamb!

Lest I hand it out much morely.

Curb your anger just a bit,

You'd better far be quiet;

If the shoe your foot should fit,

Would you fail to buy it?

—"That girl we just passed smiled at me."

"That's nothing; the first time I saw you, I laughed out loud."

Martin, in the hospital, demanded something to eat, whereupon they brought him a spoonful of tapioca. He ate it, and asked for a postage stamp, he wanted to read.

—"In what course will you graduate?"

—"In the course of time."

Did you hear of the fellow who was so mean he wouldn't buy a collar button, because he had a mole on his neck which answered the purpose?

George: "Say Jim, did you get that problem in Trig?"

Jim: "No, but I've got a fellow working on it."

Son: "Why do people say, Dame Gossip."

Father: "Because they are too polite to leave off the 'e'."

"A corn on the ear is worth two on the toe."

An Irishman passing a Washington book store was attracted by the following sign:

Dicken's Works
all this week for
only \$4.00.

"The divel he does," exclaimed Pat, "the dirty scab."

Alarmed Motorist, (after collision): "Are you hurt?"

Butcher's Boy: "Where's my kidneys?"

A Southern negro was brought into the court room accused of stealing a neighbor's chickens

"Mister Geo. Washington Shintopp, did you steal those chickens?" asked the Judge pointedly.

"No, sah, Jedge; Ah is too respectable fo' dat."

"But it is stated that a bundle of feathers was found in your back yard the day before Christmas."

"Dat sinneration, Jedge, des proves mah innocence, coz' how could de fedders be found in mah back yard the day befo Christmas, when mah wife didn't pluck dose chickens until de day after Christmas."

Small Boy: "Mother, we were up at Farmer Crosby's watching the eggs in the incubator."

His Mother: "Well did a chicken come out?"

Small Boy: "Yes, Florence Crosby, and she chased us."

Small Boy coming home from Sunday School: "Papa, how could Balaam's ass speak? That seems to be contrary to the laws of nature."

Father: "Nonsense; three quarters of the speaking has been done by asses ever since the world began."

Cohen: "Dere—now dey was properly braced up, dose pants fit you like the paper on the wall."

Sporty Youth: "Yes, but don't you think they are rather tight under the arms?"

"Why should we always be neat and clean?"

"In case of accident."

Floyd Morris to Barber: "Do you suppose you can cut my hair without making me look like an idiot?"

Barber: "It will be a pretty difficult thing to do but I will try."

"If a man who had a Roman nose, talked thru his nose, would he be talking Latin?"

Waiter: "Yes, sir; we're very up to date here. We cook everything by electricity."

Customer: "Oh, is that so? Well would you please give this steak another shock, please."

Stranger: "Sir do you remember giving a poor friendless tramp fifty cents one cold night last winter?"

Jones: "I do."

Stranger: Sir, I am that tramp; that fifty cents was the turning point in my career; with it I got a shave, a shine, a meal, and a job. I saved my money, went to Alaska, made a million dollars, and last week I came to New York to share my million with you. But unfortunately I struck Wall Street before I struck you—and—have you another fifty cents that you could conveniently spare, sir?"

AT SENIOR PLAY

N. T.: "Pearl puts a lot of feeling into her singing doesn't she."

W. R.: "Yes, but it must be awful to feel that way."

"What have you got in the shape of cucumbers this morning?" asked the customer of the new grocery clerk.

"Nothing but bananas, ma'am."

A mistake with a comma.

Lord Palmerton then entered upon his head, a white hat upon his feet, large but well polished boots upon his brow, a dark cloud in his hand, a faithful walking stick in his eye, a dark menacing glare saying nothing.

A Harvard Professor was called on for a speech at his wedding supper. He was a man of deeds, not words, and entirely unused to making speeches, but he finally succumbed, and, rising nervously, laid his hand on his bride's shoulder and said: "My friends, this thing has been forced upon me."

Pat (to farmer): "I say, boss, do you know what we used to do when there was no pasture for the cows?"

Farmer: "No."

Pat: "Well, we used to put a pair of green goggles on the cows and make them eat shavings—but the milk had the taste of antique furniture."

"Good-bye, Mr. Lange. I feel that I am indebted to you for all I know."

"Oh, don't mention such a trifle."

"I am going to express my opinions to him."
I'd send them by mail. It's cheaper."

"Do you believe things are all planned out?"

"Sure. Isn't the average man's arm 28 inches long and isn't it 28 inches around the average girl's waist?"

Mr. Lange figures that the sun will be cool in fifteen million years.

That's nothing. I figure that the girls will be cool in about five years if they keep taking inches off their dresses.

"Why can vegetables be canned?"

"Did you say canned vegetables?"

"I'll can you out of here in about a minute."

"I have to be canned before you can can me."

"I thought you said you got all your problems right. I find only one right."

"I said I didn't get one wrong."

He is my ideal and I'm his Idol.

And your love affair?

Is an Idyl.

And your fiancé?

He's idle.

"What were you doing out so late last night?"

"It was only one o'clock; I heard it strike one distinctly four times."

"Do you love me, dearest?"

"Yes, Jack dear; I love you very much."

"Jack! You mean Bob, don't you?"

"Oh how stupid of me! Do you know I keep thinking today is Saturday."

Precocious Child: "Yes, we enjoy the Victrola very much When we get up in the morning and have lots of time, we put on a nice dreamy waltz."

Visitor: "Well, but if you have only five minutes?"

P. C.: "Then we put on a rag."

Small Boy: "I just had a swell pair of swimmin' tights give to me?"

A Faculty: "Where did you get them?"

Small Boy: "Off'n Miss Davis."

HER GREAT DISCOVERY

"Some of the grandest discoveries of the ages," said the great scientist sonorously, "have been the result of accidents."

"I can readily believe that," said the fair lady. "I once made one that way myself."

The great man blinked his amazement. "May I ask what it was?"

"Certainly," replied the fair one. "I found that by keeping a bottle of ink handy you can use a fountain pen just like any other pen—without all the bother of filling it."

Can You Imagine:—

Russell Patterson giving his undivided attention?

Hughfied Giesel not asking questions?

Harvey Spaulding keeping quiet when not called on?

Herbert Carlross Lee without an appended kindergarten?

Delbert Brown in evening clothes?

Arthur Rice winning the running high jump?

Curtis Graham being really serious?

Earl Brooks in the cloak room without M. H.?

Miss Davis picking on a Freshman her size?

Mr. Lange not telling stories?

Mr. Baker in need of a hair cut?

Judge: "What's your occupation?"

Casey: "I'm a sailor."

Judge: "You don't look like a sailor. I don't believe you were ever on a ship."

Casey: "Do you think I came over from Ireland in a hack?"

Anne: "Oh, dear, I don't know what to give George for Christmas; he has not been very attentive lately."

Mary: "Well, why don't you give him a pair of mittens."

Wife (as sugar is passed): "Use the tongs, William."

Bill (from wayback): "W'y? Tain't 'ot, is it?"

"If our English teacher is a bookworm,
Why isn't our geometry teacher an angle worm?"

"What is a Laplander?"

An awkward man on a street car."

She: "Poor Bill was killed by a falling stone."

He: "Yes, he was rocked to sleep."

"Gee! this wind goes right through me."

"Well, it doesn't have far to go."

One of the fair sex in the Library (absent-mindedly): Oh dear."

W. O. R.: "Present."

J. A. HUFF
TAILOR AND IMPORTER

Let us make your Graduation Suit

\$15.00 upward TO YOUR
MEASURE

112 N. Michigan Avenue

HOLCOMB BROTHERS

**Fancy
Groceries**

AND **Fruits**

1202 Court Street

Neuendorf & Schmeck

DRUGGISTS

TWO STORES—

422 West Genesee Ave.

Cor. Gratiot and Michigan Aves.

A man boarded a Broadway car to go down town, the car was full of ladies, he was the only man on the car, he happened to glance up and saw this sign:

“Half the passengers on this car wear Seigle and Cooper’s Pants.”

Just Right Candies

We tickle all sorts of tastes with our Candies. Prices from 10c up. We also carry a nice assortment of Lowney and Johnston Chocolates in boxes from 10c to \$2 a box

Richter's Drug Store

Albert O. Richter

Furnishings

AND

Shoes

A SPECIALTY

Suits and Overcoats Made to Measure

1217 Court Street

HENRY FIEGE & SON

RETAILERS OF

HIGH CLASS FURNITURE

AT POPULAR PRICES

113-121 South Baum Street

Arrow and Lion Collars at Brenner & Brenner's.



LATEST COLONIAL DESIGNS
OF FIXTURE

Bell 3068-J

Valley 3456

Helfrecht Machine Co.

Automobile, Marine, Gasoline,
Steam Engines
and General Machine Repairing
Builders of Special Machinery

412 S. Hamilton St.

Saginaw, W. S., Mich.

THE SAGINAW BRICK CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Face and Common Building Brick

in White, Red, Buff and other colors

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

PHILOSOPHY

Man is distinguished from the animals by reason of his self-consciousness. He knows that he is a human being, while animals do not know that they are animals. If the pig knew that it was a pig, then it would be a human being.

COMPLIMENTS OF
W. C. RICHTER & SONS
PLUMBING AND
HEATING
218 S. Hamilton Street

Valley 3028-L

F. C. BUSCH

BOOKBINDER

310 Hancock St.

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.



We Feed More People Than Any Other
Place in the City.

Peerless Laundry and Dye Company

311 North Hamilton Street

Both Telephones 2990

Grey and Chamois Silk Gloves, \$1.00—Brenner & Brenner.

"De Luxe Shop"

Snappy Neckwear

Clever Shirts

Everything in Exclusive

Furnishings and Haberdashery

414 Genesee Avenue

The Store at the Turn

SAGINAW HARDWARE CO.

D. & M. BASE BALL AND ATHLETIC GOODS

Iver Johnson Bicycles

Fishing Tackle and Hunter's Supplies

200-210 S. Hamilton St.

SAGINAW, West Side

"How long can a fellow live without brains?"

"I don't know. How old are you?"

She (sweetly, as they sip their tea together): "Isn't this delicious?"

He (absent-mindedly): "Yess, I do love to take tea with a little lemon."

Johnstons

**"The Appreciated
Chocolates"**

COMPLIMENTS OF

**JAMES E. SHEA
Horseshoer**

323 S. Hamilton Street

WILLIAMS' ICE CREAM

West Side

One piece Pajamas, \$1.50 and \$2.00—Brenner & Brenner.



The Sign of the Best Clothes

We Sell Them

BAUER BROS.

West Side

Y A SUMMER MEMBERSHIP Y

Is Just What You Ought to Have

Special Short Term Rates

From June 1 to October 1

JOIN FOR ONE MONTH OR FOUR MONTHS

SWIM IN THE Y. M. C. A. POOL

Freshman—"Say, tell me where I can get some hay, will you?"

Junior: "What do you want some hay for?"

Freshman: I've got your goat and want to feed it."

COMPLIMENTS OF

E. P. ROESER

414 Court Street.

W. H. Grenell Estate

Seed Growers

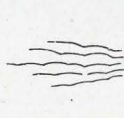
632 N. Niagara Street

SAGINAW, West Side

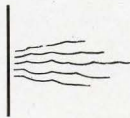
In Making Your Plans for a Successful Future

It will pay you to include this store for money-saving buying in

Ready-to-Wear from Head to Foot



"WE SAVE YOU MONEY"
Philippe's
CORNER HAMILTON AND HANCOCK



Dolplin Hosiery—Brenner & Brenner.

THE J. W. IPPEL Co.

DRY GOODS

READY TO WEAR

COURT AND MICHIGAN

For Hardware and Specialties See

The Paxson Co.
HARDWARE

213-215 N. Hamilton Street

The Name of the Firm Guarantees the Quality of the Goods

Kind Upper Classman: "Do you want to find Mr. Baker's office?"

Freshman: "No, I have to."

COMPLIMENTS OF

Abe VanOveran

Billiards and Bowling

East Side

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

Popp & Wolf Hardware Co.

SAGINAW, MICH.

JACKSON & CHURCH COMPANY

Machinists, Founders and Boilermakers

SAGINAW, MICH.

The New Store, Brenner & Brenner.

Valley Cornice & Slate Co.

LTD.

Metal Ceiling

314 16-18 N. Hamilton St.

DIPWORTH ART CO.

A Picture is a Mirror which reflects the true Friendship of the giver.

A Suitable Gift for all occasions.

Frames Made to Order for Diplomas and Photos.

117 N. Jefferson Ave. Saginaw, Mich.

Massachusetts Bonding & Insurance Company

OF BOSTON

Capital \$2,000,000.00

Largest Monthly Premium Accident and Health Insurance Company in the World.
One of the Strongest Casualty Companies in America.

GENERAL OFFICES

Accident and Health Department
130 N. Washington Ave.

SAGINAW, MICH.

Wm. Roethke Floral Co.

Flowers

Flowers Always Appropriate

333-337 S. Washington Ave.

200 S. Michigan Ave.

1st Man, (proudly): "There was a time, sir, when I rode in my own carriage."

2nd Man: "When your mother pushed it, I presume."

SIEBEL'S JEWELERS

Compliments of

ROBERTSON'S
LAUNDRY

GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Travel
Wedding
Birthday
Graduation

Most Interesting Shop in Town.

Liebermann Trunk Co.

415 Genesee Avenue.

Silk Caps in new neat patterns, \$1.00—Brenner & Brenner.

Hours—2-4 and 7-8 P. M.
Sundays—10 A. M. to 12

Valley 2446
Bell 2810

Dr. William L. Miller

622½ Gratiot Avenue
SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

JIM

Tailor and Furnisher

Clothes Made in Own Shop

Repairing a Specialty

411½ W. Genesee Avenue

GRADUATES.....

If you want the choicest flowers
let us have your orders early

AMERICAN BEAUTIES A SPECIALTY

J. B. GOETZ SONS

Floral Emporium

124-126 S. Michigan Avenue

Yes, "raining cats and dogs" we deem
Is bad, there's no denying,
Yet, "hailing Jitneys," it would seem
Must be a lot more trying.

Valley 2848

Bell 2848

W. L. CASE

Livery and Funeral Furnisher

AUTO AMBULANCE

Office—409-413 Adams Street

SAGINAW, - -

WEST SIDE

13.50
Carter's Underwear—Better than the rest.—Brenner & Brenner,

The German American State Bank

Would like to see every graduate start right

Don't say can't but save always part of what you earn

Our Resources are over \$1,600,000.00

You can open an account with One Dollar

Pat: So the grip has settled in your head, Mike?

Mike—I am afraid it has, Mike, I'm afraid it has.

Pat: Shure and the grip am a terrible thing. It always does settle in the weakest spot, so it does.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Herman O. Roeser

HARDWARE

608-610 Gratiot Avenue

ASK FOR

Daisy Belle

AND

Home Made Bread

WESTPHAL BAKERY

Saginaw, W. S., Mich.

OPPORTUNITY MF'G CO. FURNITURE

MANUFACTURERS OF

OAK AND MAHOGANY CASKETS

Valley Phone 3174-L

802 S. Hamilton Street

PH. ITTNER

DRY GOODS

416-418 Hancock Street

C. K. JOST

GROCERIES

AND

MEATS

Valley 2978

Bell 2777

509-511 N. Bond Street

New wide Brim Stetsons, \$3.00—Brenner & Brenner's.

1475

Ladies' Misses' and Girl's Garments of Distinction

are always found at

The Ladies' Garment Store

H. B. SCHNEERMAN & CO.

302 Genesee Avenue

Pat: "Begorra, 'tis lucky for Dennis that he died when he did."

Mike: "An why?"

Pat: "Because, bejabbers, the liv'rymen's raised the price of hacks yesterday."

Bostonians

RUBBER SOLED OXFORDS

Are the correct thing this summer

Black or Tan \$5.00

C. A. F. DALL

415 Court Street

We Fit the Feet

COMPLIMENTS OF

GEO. L. SCHULZ

Cigar Manufacturer

COMPLIMENTS OF

R. CHRISTENSEN

Both Phones

1219-1223 Court Street

DENGLER'S DRUG STORE

1421 S. Michigan Avenue

Norman F. Dengler

Pharmacist

Free Delivery Anywhere
Cameras and Magazines

Work Called for and Delivered

Valley Phone 3044-R

JACOB ASEROWSKY

ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP

Shoes Repaired While You Wait 214 S. Hamilton St.

Saginaw, W. S., Mich. 1500

Pay less and dress better. Buy at Brenner & Brenner's.

STEVENS CONFECTIONERY

We carry a complete line of Gilbert's, Johnston's
and Moore's

CHOCOLATES

110 N. Michigan Ave.

St. Louis Mineral Water

MAGNETIC GINGER ALE

The Family Drink

ALBERT W. TAUSEND

Paul Krause Clothing and Shoe Store

M. A. KESSELL Pharmacist

2340 S. Michigan Ave.

TRY OUR FOUNTAIN

Drop in on your way to or from Merrill Park.

The physician was commanding one of Uncle Sam's ships.
"Doctor," called the mate, politely saluting, "we are about to
take one of the enemy's ships."

"All right," came the reply, "and don't forget to shake well
before taking."

BLINK & KIRCHNER

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

Bell 3031-J

Valley 3231

1301 Court Street

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

Dr. H. E. McPhillips

Dentist

402 COURT STREET

Valley Phone 3468-L

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

COMPLIMENTS OF

C. A. ANDRUS

OUTFITTERS

CAMPBELL & BRATER

Reliable Men's and Boy's

Clothing and Furnishings

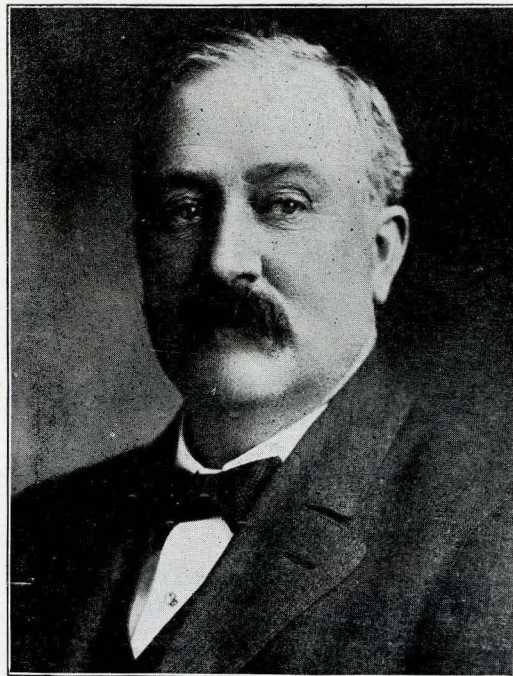
413 Court Street

Valley 810

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

Let us tailor your next suit—Brenner & Brenner.

2552

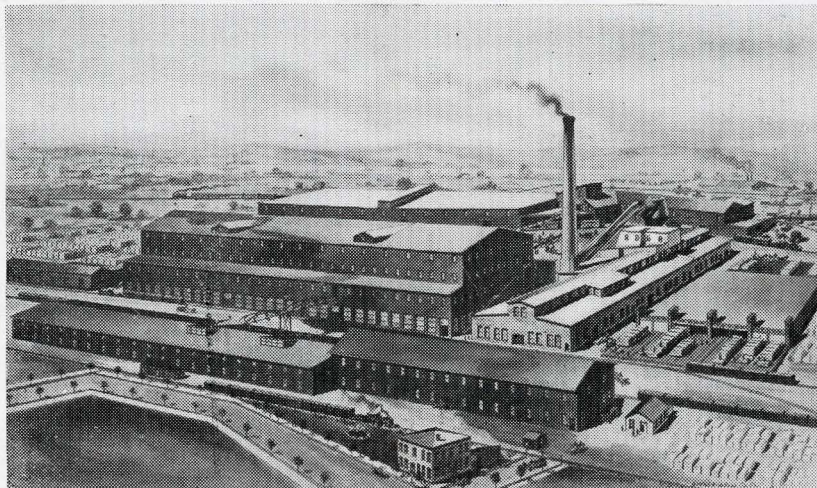


HON. JOSEPH W. FORDNEY

PINE LANDS

SAGINAW, MICH.

“My Bonnie lies under the auto,
My Bonnie swears under the car;
Please send to the garage for some one,
For 'tis lonesome up here where I are.”



SAGINAW MANUFACTURING COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

WASHBOARDS AND WOOD-SPLIT PULLEYS

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

Mickaels Stern Rochester Clothes—Brenner & Brenner.

The Second National Bank of Saginaw

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$1,000,000.00

DIRECTORS

GEORGE B. MORLEY
FRANK D. EWEN
WILLIAM H. WALLACE

WALTER S. EDDY
ARTHUR D. EDDY
PETER CORCORAN

SANFORD T. CRAPO
JAMES B. PETER
FREDERICK CARLISLE

OFFICERS

GEORGE B. MORLEY,	-	-	President
WALTER S. EDDY,	-	-	Vice-President
ALBERT H. MORLEY,	-	-	Vice-President
EDWARD W. GLYNN,	-	-	Cashier
ALFRED H. PERRIN,	-	-	Ass't Cashier

Commercial and Savings Departments, Safe Deposit Vaults.
Best Banking Service in all Departments.

110 NORTH WASHINGTON AVENUE

ADDING THE NATURAL TOUCH

Photographer (to young man): "It will make a much better picture if you put your hand on your father's shoulder."

The Father: "Huh- It would be much more natural if he had his hand in my pocket."

SAGINAW TABLE & CABINET CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Library and Parlor Tables and Cabinets

SAGINAW, WEST SIDE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Wolfarth's Bakery

SAGINAW, East Side

COMPLIMENTS OF

**E. A. Robertson
Shirt Waist Co.**

Always ahead—Brenner & Brenner.

1350

Have you seen the
new fountain
at
The Baneroff Drug Store

DIAMONDS

Grant's
Jewelry
S h o p

READE

MAKER OF
MEN'S GARMENTS
EDDY BUILDING
SAGINAW

COMPLIMENTS OF

E. H. PATTERSON

Real Estate

Insurance

Bearinger Building

SAGINAW

TWISTERS FOR TORPID TONGUES

(Say them fast)

A growing gleam growing green.

The bleak breeze blighted the bright brcom blossoms.

Flesh of Freshly dried flying fish.

Give Grimes Jim's great gilt gag wh'p.

Strict, strong Stephen Stringer snared slickly, six sickly silky snakes.



PETERS BROS.

Valley 3076-B

Bell 3345

614 Gratiot Avenue

FRESH MEATS

When you want a Choice Roast try us.

We have the Best Meat for less money.

We Deliver

COMPLIMENTS OF

Moore's Cigar Store

STROBEL BROS.

Dealers in

Gent's Furnishings and Shoes

Staple and Fancy

Groceries

Bell 3345-W

Valley 3116-B

610-612 Gratiot Avenue

1450

The Young Man's Store—Brenner & Brenner.

Morley Brothers Showing of New Things

This noted store has passed through a transformation, and those who look to our store for the first glimpse of all that's new in our particular lines, will be well repaid in high quality at most reasonable prices.

That "Quality" means Morley quality—the same standard by which all our regular stocks are measured.

**Silverware, China, Cut Glass, Lamps, Cutlery,
Leather Goods, Sporting Goods, Paints, Stoves,
Refrigerators, Bicycles, Outing Clothes,
Automobile Accessories, House Furnishings
and General Hardware.**

RETAIL
DEP'T

Morley Brothers

RETAIL
DEP'T

Founded 1863

"Now Pat," said the judge to an old offender, "what brought you here again?"

"Two policemen."

"Drunk, I suppose?"

"Yis, sor, both of them."

WEISS BROS.

CHOICE

MEATS

703 Gratiot Avenue

Valley 2964
Bell 2850-A

Central Warehouse Company

1830-40 N. Michigan Avenue

Public Storage and Transfer Agents
Storage of Household Goods a Specialty

Lowest Insurance Rates in the City

Both Phones

J. M. LORENZEN, Manager

Duck Trousers, \$1.00 and \$1.50.—Brenner & Brenner.

1300

Compliments of

**U n i o n
D r u g
Company**

426 Court St.

Compliments of

H. KROGMAN

**SPORTING
GOODS**

212 N. Hamilton St.



The Graduation Gift

Easy to Fill

PARKER SELF-FILLING SAFETY FOUNTAIN PEN

To clear, or fill, just press the knob.

The funny man will do the job.

THE gift that prolongs the pleasant memories of the past and fittingly commemorates the entrance into the business of life.

The Parker is the leading fountain pen—a self-filling and a safety pen combined.

No slits, slots or levers—no holes in the wall of the barrel—no chance for escape of ink.

Fills in two seconds by pressing a button. Can be carried in any position without leaking.

All sizes—\$2.50, \$3, \$4 and \$5.

CLARK & WALLACE

Cor. Genesee and Michigan Ave.



Flowers

YES!

THEY ARE
ALWAYS
APPROPRIATE

FRUEH'S

**House
of
Flowers**

514 Genesee Ave.



During the recent financial panic, Mark Twain propounded the following conundrum to a friend:

“Why was Wall Street, during the money trouble like Pharaoh’s daughter?”

“Because it found a little profit in the rushes on the banks.”

Compliments of

Saginaw Ice & Coal Co.

Foot of Ames Street

Both Phones 2879

SAGINAW, West Side

1300

Straw Hats that are different—Brenner & Brenner.



WE WANT YOU

To know and to remember that in all your purchases here you are protected by the S & P trade mark. That means every article you buy from us is backed by our reputation for worth, service and square dealing. At this time, we would call your special attention to our unexcelled facilities for handling orders for

ENGRAVED CARDS

INVITATIONS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE

SEEMAN & PETERS

Stationers, Printers, Office Outfitters

Corner Franklin and Tuscola Streets



Farmer Honk: Hear ye are goin' to send your son to college, Eben?

Farmer Bornkicker: Don't see any reason why I shouldn't, he's too dum lazy to work, has too much hair, and can yell so's you can hear him 'most a mile."

ART FURNITURE

—IN—

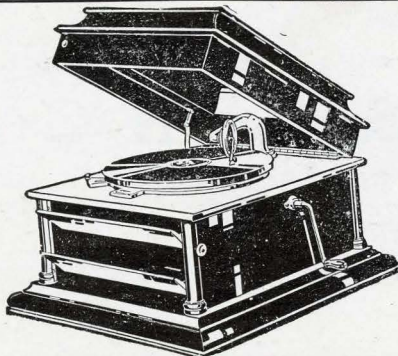
Ladies' Desks
Sheet Music Cabinets
Player-roll Cabinets
Piano Benches

Pedestals
Cellerettes
Phonograph Cabinets
Study Tables

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

Herzog Art Furniture Co.

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.



BUY A TALKING MACHINE

For the Canoe, Yacht, Cottage or Home

This Machine and 12 Selections for \$38.90

The Columbia and Pathe Records are Indestructible
A selection on each side

We have 3 different makes of Machines "The Columbia"
Pathe, Premier, to select from.

Columbia and Pathe Records 65c upwards
Machines from \$15 to \$500

JOHN SCHMELZER

511-513 Genesee Avenue

High School Suits—Brenner & Brenner.

1400

GIFT THINGS

—AND—

FURNISHINGS

OF INDIVIDUALITY
AND DISTINCTION
REASONABLY PRICED

THE M·W·TANNER co.

COMPLIMENTS OF

WITTERS' LAUNDRY

112 N. Jefferson Avenue

Coster: "If I mail this letter now, will it. get to Birmin'am ter-morrer mornin'?"

Clerk: "Yes of course it will."

Ccster: "Then you're a liar, 'cos it's addressed to Sheffield."

Compliments of

HEAVENRICH BROS. & CO. CLOTHING

301 Genesee Avenue

COMPLIMENTS OF

F. W. HOLLISTER Architect

Room 20 Hamilton Square

Auto Fenders, Hoods,
Lamps, Radiators, Etc.
ENAMELED

Auto and Motorcycles
Stoves, Etc.
NICKEL PLATED

SMITH PLATING WORKS

ENAMELING

Nickel, Copper and Brass Plating

Polishing and Lacquering

Largest Job Plating and Enameling Works in
Michigan outside of Detroit

Factory Work a Specialty

Valley 2817-L

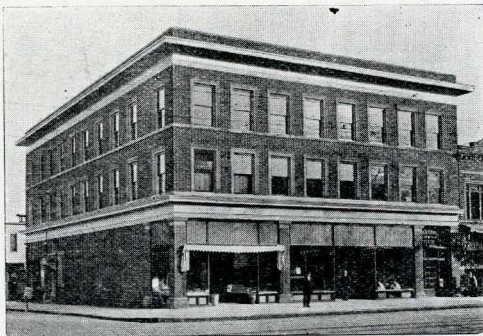
Bel 1 3223-W

600 Gratiot Ave.

Saginaw, W. S., Mich.

Rocking Chair Union Suits, \$1.00 to \$.00.—Brenner & Brenner.

1450



GRAEBNER BUILDING
SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

SAGINAW'S MOST UP-TO-DATE

Music House

Has for your inspection everything in the
music line

Pianos, Player Pianos, Victrolas

Gregory's Music House

120-124 N. Michigan Ave.

S. C. J. OSTROM, M. D.

PHYSICIAN

AND

SURGEON

X-Ray, High Frequency and other
Modalities for the Cure of Disease

Rooms 11 and 12 Graebner Bldg.

"Do I make myself plain?" shouted the woman suffrage
speaker, as she paused to let her arguments sink in.

"The Lord did that for you long ago," said a "mere man"
in the rear of the hall.

DR. C. S. WATSON

Stomach and Rectal Diseases

Associated with

DR. R. S. WATSON

Ear, Eye, Nose and Throat

Both Phones

Graebner Building

West Side

Graebner Building Shining Parlor

Men's Suits Pressed and Cleaned

Colored Shoes Dyed Black

White Shoes Cleaned

Ladies Given Special Attention

Full Line of Shoe Accessories

ED. MITCHELL, Prop.

DR. PIETZ

Vaccine and Serum Treatment a Specialty

Special attention to Rheumatism, Catarrhal,
Skin and Blood Diseases

X-Ray Electrical Treatments

Office hours—1 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays 12 to 1

Graebner Bldg.

Valley 3471-1r

THE D. L. AULD CO.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

CLASS PINS

CLASS RINGS

ENGRAVED INVITATIONS

Write for Catalog

Grey and Chamois Silk Gloves, \$1.00—Brenner & Brenner.

GRAEBNER BUILDING

The West Side Up-to-date Office Building.

A Few Nice Offices Left to Rent.

R. L. CRANE

Attorney at Law

Rooms 107-108 Graebner Building

D. A. FAUCHER, D. D. S.

**GRAEBNER BUILDING
Rooms 6-7-8**

Phone—Valley 3229-R

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

“My pa goes to the palmist to get his hand red,” boasted Freddy.”

“I don’t know where my pa goes,” said Jimmy, “but he gets his nose red.”

He: My income is small and perhaps it is cruel of me to take you from your father’s roof.”

She: “I don’t live on the roof.”

WM. H. FRUECHTEL

Leading Staple and Fancy

G | R | O | C | E | R

Graebner Building

Both Phones 2876

Cor. Michigan and Hancock

SCHWAHN-KHUEN AGENCY

Insurance Writers

Valley Phone 3239-M

513 N. Hamilton Street

WM. A. LANGE & SON

Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron Work. Expert Repairing Auto Radiators, Lamps and Fenders.

Eavetroughing, Roofing, Metal Ceilings, Galvanized Iron Cornice, Furnace Work.
All kinds of Repairing Done

Traveling Bags and Trunks—Brenner & Brenner.

13.

The West Side's Only Newspaper

THE SAGINAW PRESS

Job Printing of all kinds

410 HANCOCK STREET

John and Jim just over from Ireland, were strolling the streets of New York, seeing the sights. Passing a business block, they saw a man sitting outside the door whom they took to be the merchant, and stopped to inquire:

"Sure and what do ye kape in there to sell?"

"Blockheads," replied the stranger.

"Indade," said John, ye must have had a foine sale; ye've only the wan left.

COMPLIMENTS OF
S. FAIR & SON

COMPLIMENTS OF
DR. A. B. SNOW
DENTIST

406½ Court Street

Bell Phone 3229-L

Valley Phone 3222-L

Edwin W. Blackwell
Portrait Studio

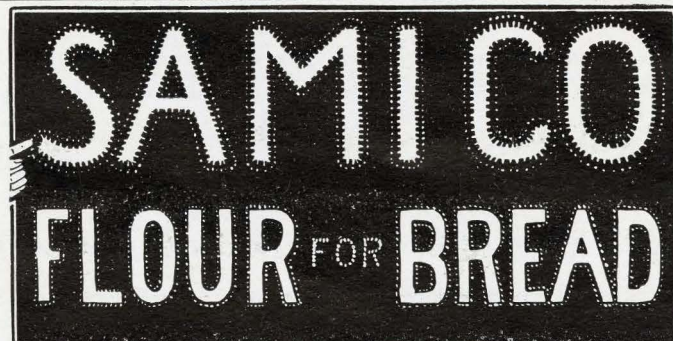
Photographer to Legenda

116 N. Hamilton Street

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

Arrow and Lion Collars at Brenner & Brenner's.

1480



W. C. WIECHMANN

DEPARTMENT STORE

508-512 Genesee Ave.

"I see that a new language called Esperanto has been invented."

"Good gracious! Another way for women to say what they don't mean."

National Engineering Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

Auto Crank Shafts

* SAGINAW, West Side

F.W. GANSGHOW

JOB PRINTING

SAGINAW, W. S. MICH.

308 Hancock Street

Valley 3318-B

High School Suits—Brenner & Brenner.

1400

SEITNER BROTHERS

SAGINAW'S BUSIEST STORE

Coats, Suits, Dresses and Dry Goods

Specializing Millinery, "Seitner Blouses"
and the Baum Street Men's Store

A BANK account establishes you Credit
GOOD CREDIT opens the door of fortune.
START your Bank Account to-day.

PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK

Bank Building, 204 Genesee Avenue

Capital \$100,000

Surplus \$100,000

"She: "I don't think it would be wise for us to marry until
you get a position, do you?"

He: "I don't know; your father said he would pay me to keep
out of his sight."

M. C. MURRAY **DRY GOODS**

Up to the Minute Ready to Wear

Art Needlework

Stamping of all kinds done

206-208 GENESEE AVE.

WM. H. DURHAM

Fancy and Staple

Groceries

Valley Phone 1125-B

409 W. Genesee Ave.

Firestone Tires **VALLEY TIRE REPAIR CO.**

Distributors

C. C. & J. J. PEPPBERGER

314 W. Genesee Ave.

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

See our All Silk Shirts at \$3.50.—Brenner & Brenner's.

13.00

A. T. FERRELL & CO.

Manufacturers of

GRAIN, SEED AND BEAN CLEANERS

SAGINAW,

West Side,

MICHIGAN

A poor woman was suing for the loss of an ass, and a dispute arose as to just how the animal had been killed. Finally the judge told her to tell the court in her own way exactly how it happened.

"Your honor," replied the woman, "The ass was crushed between the wagon and the wall, and it happened in this way. Now, my lawyer is the wall."

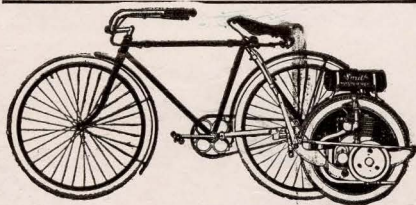
"Very good, go on."

The woman shifted her position, "And I am the wagon."

"And you are the wagon. Go on."

"And you are the ass."

The judge had to clear the court room.



MAURICE CANUTSON

THE MOTOR CYCLE MAN

Motor Bicycles and General Repair Shop

New and Second-Hand Bicycles

Agent for SMITH MOTOR WHEEL

Baby Cab Tires Put On While You Wait

Valley Phone 1597-M

Dealer in Bicycle Sundries

515-517 W. Genesee Ave.

SAGINAW, MICH.

Columbia West

Shade R

Arrow Shirts at P

HOYT
PUBLIC LIBRARY

DEC 10 '83

SAGINAW, MICH.

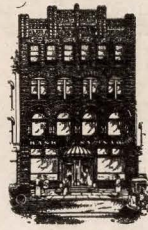
Security and Safety in Everything

THE

BANK OF SAGINAW



WEST SIDE OFFICE
400-402 COURT STREET



EAST SIDE OFFICE
310-312 GENESEE AVE.



SOUTH SIDE OFFICE
FORDNEY AND CENTER AVES



NORTH SIDE OFFICE
GENESEE AND MICHIGAN
AVENUES

Represents over Forty-Four (44) Years of Safe and Conservative Banking

It has a paid up capital of \$500,000.00, a surplus fund of \$700,000.00.

Resources over \$10,000,000.00.

It has over one million dollars (\$1,000,000) in actual gold, paper money and silver stored in its own vaults and in the vaults of other banks, as a reserve fund for the protection of its depositors.

It pays 3 per cent. interest on Savings deposits
and an account can be opened with \$1.

Its Officers and Directors are among the most conservative, strong and successful business men in the city, same being as follows:

OFFICERS

Benton Hanchett	-	-	-	-	President
John C. Hanchett	-	-	-	-	Vice-President and Cashier
-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President and Asst. Cashier
-	-	-	-	-	Asst. Cashier
-	-	-	-	-	Asst. Cashier
-	-	-	-	-	Asst. Cashier
-	-	-	-	-	Asst. Cashier
-	-	-	-	-	Asst. Cashier
-	-	-	-	-	Auditor

DIRECTORS

John C. Hanchett	Wm. Barie	C. E. Brenner
John C. Hanchett	Wm C. Cornwell	G. M. Stark
	Theo. Huss	C. A. Khuen
	Wm. J. Wickes	L. T. Durand
	Geo. W. Weadock	

Brenner & Brenner's.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES OF SAGINAW



3 1390 00951 1419

2

REFERENCE ONLY

Does not circulate

Public Libraries

of

Saginaw

